OUR GRAND
SEED
OFFER!
See Fifth Page.

WEEKLY
TOLEDO BLADE

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COUPON No. 17

This Coupon, returned to us with 10 cents, is good for Part 17 of "The Man of Galilee." Write your name and address plainly. Address "Premium Department," The Blade, Toledo, O.

Poetry.

THAT DEAR SOUBRETTE.

In her dear little chin there's a dear little dimple,
A dear little mouth has this dear little girl,
Her sweet little style's unaffected and simple,
O'er each sweet little ear there's a sweet little curl,
Her dear little nose is just turned up a little,
Her hands and her feet are both poems, you bet,
She breaks of her words just as if they were brittle,
That dear little, sweet little, winsome soubrette!

She is bashful, coquettish, both shy and engaging,
She is everything cute that a lassie can be,
Now sweetly pathetic, now wildly rampaging,
Now crying her eyes out, now dancing with glee,
How she dotes on her beau! What a dance the jade leads him!
How she roasts him and loves him! calls him humbug and pet!
Now Cupid she starves; now ambrosia she feeds him,
That maddening, charming, coquettish soubrette!

She does risky things that are charming as awful,
Oh, what would I give for a hug from the flirt!
To love such a charmer could not be but lawful,
No man such a lovely young lassie would hurt,
Of all the stage heroines, nary a one, sir,
Can touch the short-skirted, wee sweetness—the pet!
My heart I have lost and I know it has gone, sir,
To that sweet, aggravating but lovely soubrette!

—Pittsburg Leader.

I'M GROWING OLD.

My days pass pleasantly away;
My nights are blessed with sweetest sleep;
I feel no symptoms of decay;
I have no cause to mourn or weep;
My foes are impotent and shy,
My friends are neither false nor cold,
And, yet, of late, I often sigh—
I'm growing old!

My growing talk of olden times,
My growing thirst for early news,
My growing apathy to rhymes,
My growing love of easy shoes,
My growing hate of crowds and noise,
My growing fear of taking cold,
All whisper in the plainest voice—
I'm growing old!

I'm growing fonder of my staff;
I'm growing dimmer in the eyes;
I'm growing fainter in my laugh;
I'm growing deeper in my sighs;
I'm growing careless in my dress;
I'm growing frugal of my gold;
I'm growing wise; I'm growing—yes—
I'm growing old!

I see it in my changing taste;
I see it in my changing hair;
I see it in my growing waist;
I see it in my growing heir;
A thousand signs proclaim the truth,
As plain as truth was ever told,
That, even in my vaunted youth,
I'm growing old!

Ah, me! my very laurels breathe
The tale in my reluctant ears,
And every boon the hours bequeath
But makes me the debtor to the years!
E'en flattery's honeyed words declare
The secret she would fain withhold,
And tells me in "How young you are!"
I'm growing old!

Thanks for the years! whose rapid flight
My somber muse too sadly sings;
Thanks for the gleams of golden light
That tint the darkness of their wings;
The light that beams from out the sky,
Those heavenly mansions to unfold
Where all are blest and none may sigh,
"I'm growing old!"

—John G. Saxe.

UNNECESSARY SYMPATHY.

I always felt sorry when I met Jim—
Poor fellow, he's married now;
And life is a serious thing to him,
For he lives by the sweat of his brow.

And the cares of a family weigh him down,
And he slaves to run the house;
Why, Jim was the gayest boy in town,
And I'll bet he's poor as a mouse!

And because he looked so worn and sad,
I tried whenever we met
To talk of the good times we'd had,
In hopes that he might forget.

Till I said I was living at the club;
Then I felt a deep chagrin,
Lest he should think I was trying to rub
His misery further in.

But he exclaimed: "That's a horrible life!
No child to climb on your knee;
No quiet home and the loving wife"—
By Jove! He was pitying me!

—Harry Romaine.

Our Storiette.

MAMIE.

The last of the habitues of Blanche Chalfont's little drawing room, except Willie Greyson Gwinne, had disappeared. He for some reason lingered.

Mrs. Chalfont, I beg to say, was a woman of birth, a Virginian, connected by blood and family marriages with half the historic names of the South. Her husband, lost to her when she was but 23, had been one of the most brilliant lawyers of his time. Her "little suite" at The Leland was frequented by some of the most distinguished men and charming women in New York society.

She was not rich, but this gave her peculiarly constituted mind very little trouble, and her many friends less. Now and then she gave a lecture or drawing-room entertainment strictly for her own benefit. I mention her thus specially because she will, perhaps, figure hereafter in records of mine, and I don't wish her specified simply as "a charitable lecturer of some note," as she has been once or twice in print.

"What are you staying for, Will? Eleven o'clock is late enough for a widow in a hotel receiving."

"But the chosen friend of your heart, will you not allow him to stay?"

"You are not the chosen friend of my heart, and you know it. But stay. I have something to say to you about Mamie." She looked up pleadingly as she spoke.

He stood leaning carelessly against the mantel, a graceful figure in faultless evening dress, a well-featured, handsome, womanish-looking blonde. His face, bright with good humor before, darkened.

"Well, what of her!"

"She is so unhappy."

"I can't help that. Why will you bring her up to me? That's a dead and gone affair. She married that man in preference to me."

Mrs. Chalfont's eyes flashed.

"I bring her up because it was you who left her, not she you. She saw you flirting with first one girl and then another."

"Now wait a moment. I never pretended to give up all the sparkling inspiring women one meets in life for any one of the sex. You never object to my ways."

"What do I care?"

"You make me believe you like me."

"So I do. I like flowers. I like champagne. You are a luxury, not a necessity, of mine. Poor Mamie! She loves you as devotedly as ever. You are and have been the one great love of her life."

"Then she is very wrong. Where does her husband come in?"

"Her husband is a brute. He ill treats and is false to her. She was here to-day with me for hours. She wept so bitterly, and showed me—Will, I showed me the bruises on her poor little arms."

"Bruises?" He started to his feet wildly.

"Yes, bruises. And you know Mamie is a gentle, good little thing."

"Too gentle! too good! How could she have preferred hi mto me?"

"She didn't!" cried out her friend indignantly. "You neglected her and she married him to show you that some one cared for her. It's all my fault. I am overcome with the trouble. Go now, like a good boy, and thing it all over. Is there no remedy? Put stay. She left a letter from Cissy Davids, the actress. She found it in her husband's pocket. Take it and read it when you get home. Think how you might have saved her."

He took the letter and without a word left her presence.

Willie Greyson Gwinne, wealthy, will and admired of women, though generally regarded as an impossibility in the marriage market, usually retired to rest with a sense of the fullness and sweetness of life, and slept soundly; but tonight troubled thoughts harassed him. Good-hearted and generous, capable of many kind acts, he was yet incapable of a deep and true love. He had loved the wretched woman Blanche spoke of as well as he could love anything.

"What a lovely little cousin she was," said that demon Thought, "when first emerging a half-opened rose upon New York society, how artless, how loving, how kind she had been, how he had loved to look into her dewy violet eyes, and to kiss the little red mouth, and dimpled chin with such pure kisses as he might have given a child. She had trusted him so blindly, and he had driven her, yes driven her, into the arms of a man who was breaking her heart." "By Jove! I shan't sleep a wink to-night. It's 3 o'clock now. I wish Mrs. Chalfont had waited till to-morrow to speak." And Mr. Gwinne leaped from his bed and swallowed a mild soother in the shape of a half goblet of pale brandy.

Next morning he rang the bell at one of those stately brownstone structures in Blank street, near Fifth avenue, where men castle not their cara sposas, but their chere amies.

His card procured speedy entrance to Cissy Davids, a made-up blonde with a fine figure, stained gold tresses and a hard look about her kohl-marked eyes.

"I'm glad to meet you, Mr. Gwinne," she said with some effusion; "but I don't know to what I owe the honor of your call."

Will played the diplomat and paid her some high flown compliments, which hardly seemed to impress her as he thought they might and then he plunged into business.

"Miss Davids, I've come on a rather painful errand. I want you to understand first of all, that I have no malice toward you. So far from that I came to ask you to be useful in a good cause, to be the instrument of restoring happiness, if possible, to the woman you have certainly injured, by ridding her of a man you have no reason to love."

The actress flushed darkly. "I don't know what you mean. If it's anything about Markham, I've as much right as—"

"It's not Markham," interrupted Gwinne, with an irrepressible smile. "It's Hall."

"Hall?"

"Yes, I have a letter from you taken from his pocket by his wife. She gave it to a lady friend—mind, a lady friend—who gave it to me. I have brought it to you."

"Thanks, very much. Give it me."

"Wait a moment. I want you first to promise me a great favor—one that will benefit you. Mrs. Hall is a lady I've known from childhood—a relative, in fact, whom I love and respect. This fellow Hall treats her brutally. I am sure you would despise a man who could strike a woman."

"Of course I should," cried out the actress, reminiscent of a black eye herself received by the common enemy. "He don't do her that bad, does he?"

"He is breaking her heart. He is a fool and a tyrant."

"That he is, Mr. Gwinne. I know him like a book. I hate him now."

"Well, then, I think you will do me a service."

He then stated what it was.

"I'll give you $100 for the service suggested."

"Against myself, eh? Well, I don't care much. Nobody ever is happy as long as they have any reputation left to worry about."

"In that case what a peaceful frame of mind you must enjoy," thought Gwinne.

"But I don't want your money, Mr. Gwinne. I do what you ask to spite that hound. You keep that letter until the thing is played out. You'll need it. And now I'm off to rehearsal."

"All right, and all success. Good morning."

Gwinne went straight from the actress to Mamie. The butler ushered hi mto Madame's morning room. The petite, childlike face and figure he knew so well. She rose to meet him with a beaming light in her face.

"Oh! Cousin Will at last!"

"Mamie," he said mournfully, as he marked her waxen pallor and the dark shadows under her eyes, though they were dewy and beautiful yet. "Mamie, my poor darling girl!"

He opened his arms. She drew back at this and tried to look repellant.

"You forget, I am Mr. Hall's wife."

"I don't forget. You owe him no allegiance. He has forfeited his rights. Mamie, you confessed that I had been the one love of your life to our mutual friend yesterday."

"She told you that?"

"For your sake, yes. I have come, dear one, to see if there is no way out of this tyranny for you. And there is. Cheer up, gem, cheer up, flower."

"The old names! Ah, heaven! Was it all a dream? Was Will never here? Would she wake and find it all over—find herself by the side of him whose heart was the heart of a traitor? Yet, was he worse than she might become? Overcome by the sudden rush of joy, was she to become that worst of all things in her own eyes—a false wife?

She stood as if stunned.

"Mamie, look up. What is the matter? Kiss me, dear; we've been parted so long."

She had begun to turn on the water works. He raised the tear-stained face and stopped with kisses those tears away—those tears which had never been shed but for his misconduct.

The door opened suddenly, and Hugh Hall walked in on the pair.

As his eyes took them in they glared like a panther's in rage.

"What does this mean, madame?"

Will grasped his cousin's hand and held it as he stood up to make answer.

"It means that I, her long separated cousin, has called to see and to comfort her, if comfort is possible."

"Ha! yes! her cousin? Sweet cousinly kisses. No doubt. How dare you allow this man freedoms? Leave the room."

His wife did not stir, though she trembled all over. She looked at Will with eyes like those of a deer at bay. Her husband seized her, and pushed her by main force to the door. She uttered a low cry. Then Will arose in his might.

"Take your hands off that woman," roared the aroused lion. "Take your hands off, or you'll remember it to the last day of your life."

"How grand he looks, like an archangel," thought poor Mamie.

Hall unheeded his wife.

"I don't want any fighting here," he said sullenly. "But this woman's my wife. What do you propose to do about it?"

"Take her from you as soon as the law allows. You are guilty of that which will give her a divorce. Here's a letter from an actress that tells the whole story. Do you know that writing? Do you know that monogram?"

"It has no signature. It's a damned lie the woman has concocted."

Forth from the next room, where, according to orders, she had been an unseen witness, sprung Miss Cissy Davids.

"You wicked, brazen hound. It's a lie, is it? I'll show the Judge whether it's a lie or not. You villain! You cur!"

And with this Mlle. Cissy clenched fist inflicted such a blow on Hall's somewhat prominent proboscis that it drew the claret with a spurt.

Gwinne, who never could resist the ludicrous, roared with laughter, but he did not rest until he had seen Mamie safely under Mrs. Chalfont's protection that very day, after which, proceeding to the Star Theater, he bought a hundred dollars' worth of tickets for Miss Davids's benefit.

He and Mamie are man and wife now. He is resigned, good humored, affectionate, and Mamie, who can describe her blessedness.—Mrs. L. P. Cutler, in New York Mercury.

A Delicate Compliment.

Two young men stood in the office of the Grand hotel yesterday afternoon chatting pleasantly together. They were of that class who can enjoy the bright afternoons in idle happiness, for they have nothing else to do.

Presently one of them pulled a package of cigarettes from his pocket, and, quickly striking a match on the sole of his shoe, lit his treasure without deigning to pass the box to his companion.

"Well, there's politeness for you," said the young man thus slighted.

"Certainly is," said the other remarked. "I never offer a man a cigarette, for I believe it is the height of discourtesy. To pass your cigarette is to intimate that your friend is a victim of the habit, and to a sensitive man this is an insult. Never be offended if a gentleman neglects to offer you a cigarette when he lights one in your presence. He is really paying you a delicate compliment.—Cincinnati Tribune.

Pjobalds Disqualified.

Judge Ragsdale tells of a Clarkston youth who wanted to marry. He was awfully freckled and homely, but he said he axed Sal and she said:

"Well, John, I wants to marry. I know, but I wants a man all one color."—Atlanta Constitution.

An Extraordinary Case.

Prison Warden—That second man in the line is a bank clerk who was lately sent here for a defalcation of $4,000—very remarkable case!

Visitor—What is remarkable about it?

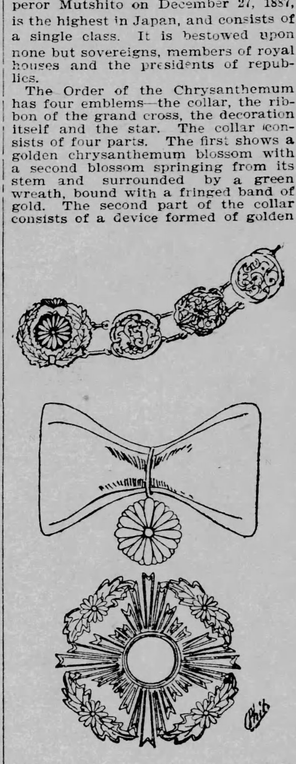
Prison Warden—Why, he didn't live in Brooklyn and he hadn't been inside a church in sixteen years!—Puck.

A JAPANESE DECORATION

Conferred Upon the Emperor of Germany by the Mikado.

A few weeks ago it was announced that the Mikado had bestowed the Grand Cross of the Imperial Chrysanthemum upon the Emperor of Germany, in recognition of the military and naval instruction given to the Japanese by German officers. This order which was established by Emperor Mutshito on December 27, 1887, is the highest in Japan, and consists of a single class. It is bestowed upon none but sovereigns, members of royal houses and the presidents of republics.

The Order of the Chrysanthemum has four emblems—the collar, the ribbon of the grand cross, the decoration itself and the star. The collar consists of four parts. The first shows a golden chrysanthemum blossom with a second blossom springing from its stem and surrounded by a green wreath, bound with a fringed band of gold. The second part of the collar consists of a device formed of golden



COLLAR AND DECORATION OF THE JAPANESE ORDER OF THE CHRYSANTHEMUM.

palm branches surrounded by a rich wreath of green leaves, and the fourth is an oval medallion of gold, similar to the second division of the collar, but consisting chiefly of Japanese characters.

The ribbon belonging to the cross is covered with chrysanthemum blossoms and leaves, and bears the word "Meiji" in ancient writing. In color it is dark red, with violet borders.

The general style of the decoration itself will be gathered from the accompanying illustration, the rays are white, with gold edges, and in the middle is a purple medallion, with gold borders. In each of the four corners there is a chrysanthemum flower surmounted by a blossom of the same kind. Both are of yellow enamel, while the leaves are green. The star is similar to the decoration, but it is not surmounted by flowers. It is worn on the right breast. The ribbon, which is red, with violet borders, is worn from the right shoulder to the left hip.

The German emperor requited the courtesy extended to him by the Mikado by conferring upon the Japanese sovereign the collar of the Black Eagle.

LAURA FINALLY CAME OUT AHEAD.

But She Had to Resort to an Awfully Mean Trick to Do It.

"I came to see you the minute I got back to town," cried the girl with the yellow hair, "and you must tell me all about the wedding this very minute."

"I will—but wait. I think I see the paper-carrier coming up the street, and there will be something in that sheet to-day which will decide a very important matter concerning [illegible] you will be down to read the boy, will you?" replied the girl with the angelic smile.

"What is it? Do tell me!" cried the other girl as she reappeared, breathless and triumphant. "Is it your fiance's decree or his rich uncle's last will and testament?"

"Don't be flippant if you can help it, my dear. Pshaw, where is the list of marriage licenses issued? They change it every day! You see, Laura—"

"O, it's about Laura, is it? She is to be married soon likewise, I hear."

"She is: this evening. To tell the truth, that is why I put my wedding off. I had intended it to take place two weeks earlier, but just as I was ready to send the invitation form to the engraver an awful thought struck me—I would have to give my age in order for Wilfred to get the license."

"O, well, everybody has to——"

"I know. But I knew that Laura also was to be married, and the horrid thing has always pretended to be younger than I. The very idea! Why, she was a regular young lady when I was a little girl at school. My mother says——"

"Yes, yes; but tell me——"

"I will. I knew that if I gave my age she would give hers as two years younger, where everybody would see it, just to spite me. Now, I was not going to let Laura Snapemup get ahead of me, so I just discovered that a distant relative had died, and put my wedding off until a week after hers."

"And now you will give your age as two years younger than she did, eh? You are a very clever girl."

"Thanks. Where is that list, I must see. O here it is!"

"Do tell me, I am fairly dying to know."

"O, my goodness, did you ever hear of such a deceitful trick? That girl would simply stup at noticing?"

"Don't keep me in suspense. Has she had a fit of remorse and told the truth?"

"Part of it—here it is, 'Willis Tooker, Laura Snapemup—legal age.' And to think that I have lost three nights' rest in planning, put off my wedding two weeks, made Dick jolly mad, and let her have the glory of being married first just to find out that Laura Snapemup is of legal age! O, I am mad enough to die!"—Chicago Tribune.

Important Legal Point.

"You wished to see me?" said the lawyer as the living skeleton from the dime museum approached.

"Yes, sir. I want advice on an important point."

"Go on."

"I am in love with a two-headed girl. If I marry her can I be prosecuted for bigamy?"—Judge.

One Necessary Qualification.

First Fellow—I hear that your sister is going on the stage; is it true?

Second Fellow—Oh, yes; quite correct.

First Fellow—But I didn't know she had any histrionic talent.

Second Fellow—She hasn't; but some one told her her side face was not unlike Ellen Terry's.

In the Morning.

Last night—but why stir pleasure's ember?
In regarding there's not any use—
I felt like a king, I remember,
But this morning I feel like the deuce.
—Truth.

Unterrified.

Secretary Carlisle's reference to "surplus revenues" is sweetly optimistic.—Washington Star.

USED TO BE HIS WIFE.

A Matter-of-Fact View of a Serious Situation.

I sat in the sheriff's office talking with him about a man in his charge who was to be hanged three days later, when a woman was announced and in walked a female who had passed 50, says a writer in the Memphis Avalanche. Her face was wrinkled, her hair was thin and white and her voice seemed to come out of a reed as she asked:

"Hev yo' got a man in this yere prison named Thomas Jackson?"

"Yes'm," remarked the official.

'Did he kill somebody about three months ago?"

"He did, ma'am."

"And has he bin tried for murder and sentenced to be hung?"

"He is to be hung on Friday, ma'am."

"He is, eh?" she queried as she took a pipe from her pocket and proceeded to fill and light. "Ar' yo' the man who is goin' to hang him?"

"I shall have to carry out the law."

"Yaas, of co'se. Folks hev got to be hung, and we hev got to hev other folks to hang 'em. How does Tom b'ar up under it?"

"Very well, indeed, ma'am. I think he will die like a man."

"He will, eh? Wall, that's more'n he ever lived. Tom's allus bin mighty cnery."

"Are you a relative?"

"Used to be his wife, but done left him. Yaas, lived with Tom fur sixteen y'ars."

"And you have come to say farewell to him?"

"No, sir. I'm on my way to Collinsville, and thought I'd jest run in fur a minit. No, I don't care to see him, but yo' kin say I called."

"Yes'm."

"And that I'm sorry he's to be hung."

"Yes'm."

"But that as long as he's got to be hung and can't get out of it thar hain't no use in fussin' round."

"Yes'm."

"If he axes fur anythin' mo' yo' kin say that I'm well; our boy Sam ar' well; the dawg ar' dead, and I've jest put in two acres of co'n and am gettin' ready to go to camp meetin' next week. That's all. Some folks hev got to be hung, and other folks hev to hang 'em, and Tom Jackson might jest as well be puttin' in his time on the gallus as leafin' around and wishin' he was rich."

THE RAGE FOR QUININE.

As the Drug Grows Cheaper the Demand for It Increases.

"The sale of quinine has increased in late years to such an extent," said a druggist yesterday, who has one of the largest trades in this line, "that it has become a staple article in nearly every drug store. It is being bought in bulk in such large quantities that would surprise you. Quinine has gained a popular reputation by some means or other of being a sort of cure-all. You can hardly imagine the various illnesses which people are now using it to remedy. Some are foolish in the extreme; how the customers get such ideas of quinine's efficacy in the treatment of some sicknesses is more than I can say. The sale of the drug has been increasing rapidly during the last few years. The two-grain pill is the one that sells the most. Three years ago our store sold 10,000 of these, while this year the amount will be at least 500,000. The price of course has declined greatly in the last decade on account of the duty being taken off, and the great increase in its manufacture. About ten years ago, I remember, it sold for $6 an ounce; now it can be bought in open market in 500-ounce lots for 25c, and at one time it was down as low as 16c.

"People in using quinine should be careful that they get a good grade of the article or that they are not being fooled altogether, in many cases, by an inferior product of the cinchona bark, from which quinine is made, is substituted for the real article. It is a little better than the cinchona bark and has not nearly all the virtue of quinine. This is called cinchonidia, and can be bought from 2c to 4c an ounce, just a little more than the bark itself. It is so good an imitation that the customer is unable to tell the difference, except that the results will not be the same. People should be careful to get the pure drug, and the only guarantee they can have is the reputation of the man who sells it to them.

"Quinine pills must be taken by the wholesale in some families. For instance, there is a man in Allegheny who buys them in 50M lots. You would suppose he was going into the drug business, but as a fact he only uses them for his family. Winter, when people are catching colds, is the best season for the sale of quinine, although the sale keeps up well during the entire year. A damp, murky day is sure to bring the quinine fiend to realize that he needs some of his favorite remedy, so the sales on these days are always large."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

WERE STILL WOMEN.

They Could Not Help Gazing After the Belle.

Did you ever notice the affinity between the beggarly element and a ruin? Whenever and wherever an old building is in course of demolition you will find that class of women known in all big cities as the lazzaroni.

Barefooted, most of them barefooted, and with just enough in the way of frock and gown to escape a violation of a city ordinance, they gather about buildings that are being torn down and pick up old plank or anything that can be used for fuel, and each will put on her head as much rubbish as you would

THEY SIMPLY HAD TO STARE.

call a load and carry it six, eight or ten blocks and store it away in the shanties among the railroad switches—the shanties that are homes to them.

Most of these women are the wives, daughters, sisters and sweethearts of the men whom you see sweeping the street crossings.

The other day four of these women were going to their "homes," each having on her head a stock of fuel. One of the women, as was learned later, was seventy-two years old. Her face and hair were a make-up for a witch in "Macbeth." The other women were anywhere from twenty-five to forty. That is one thing in favor of wretchedness—you never know the age of a man or woman whose years are rounded by starvation, privation and constant appeal, says the Chicago Herald. You never know, to look at them, to which they are nearest—the cradle or the grave.

This procession of beggars met a woman who was antipodal to the beggars in every respect. She was to their eyes a sort of pageant. She was graceful and elastic and splendidly dressed. She was one of those women any one would have looked at to admire. As she passed this procession of wretchedness each of the beggars turned and looked after her.

Then they laid aside their loads of rubbish, and with their hands on their hips looked after the tripping fashion. By the pantomime of hand and face one saw that they were discussing the woman of splendid dress. By the intermingling of gabble one knew that they were dissecting the subject. As the woman turned the corner the beggars picked up their rubbish and resumed their way. Whatever it was they said, they were women just the same. They had looked back at a woman who was better dressed than they.

Our Serial Story.

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THE GARDEN OF EDEN, U.S.A.

A VERY POSSIBLE STORY.

BY W. H. BISHOP.

CHAPTER XIX.

"I believe that you are not much of a church goer, Stan," Wayne said to me on Sunday morning. "I cannot remember that you ever went into ecstacies over any sermon that you ever heard. Or did you ever hear a sermon, anyway, that you were not compelled to besides the half dozen or so that mother coaxed you into listening to in New York?"

"Are you trying to convict me of being a heathen?" I asked. "Let me tell you that I pay my pew rent regularly. I could show you the receipts for it if I were in New York city."

"Saving them up, are you? I would. They might come handy some time."

"Look here, Wayne, I know that all this is only preliminary to asking me to go to church with you. I am going, confound you. I want to see how you manage your church affairs in this primitive paradise of yours. Is every worshiper obliged to have a harp? It seems to me that I have read descriptions of this sort of thing in your Bible."

"I am afraid that yours would only be a Jews harp, if you had any at all, old fellow. But we will excuse you from even that to-day. Say, Stan, did it ever occur to you that a man can not even be a gentleman unless he is a Christian at the same time?"

"So the sermon has commenced already, has it? I did not hear any text."

"That is the text. Suppose you study it a while. That is the Eden way. I will give you a pointer or two. You treat my mother with all due respect and gentlemanly courtesy. Why should you treat God any differently. A man will not dodge the truth if he is honest, and if he is sensible he will not want to. Will you go on with the sermon if I will let up on you?"

"I am ready to promise almost anything if you will only let up!"

"You see that I am only preparing the way for Stella's sermon. That is if you care to listen to her. If you do not, there are plenty of other places where we can go. Every third domicile is a church to-day."

"Does Stella really preach?" I asked, frowning deeply. "She intimated something of the sort to me the other evening. If she does, I certainly do not want to listen to her."

"Don't be frightened, my boy," Wayne answered. "She only preaches with that glorious voice of hers. But I shall be disappointed if she does not have something for your especial benefit to-day. And another thing. I do not believe that she will ever accept you until you are a better Christian than you are now. That is the reason that I am so much concerned in your conversion. Our girls here have strong convictions."

"You are mighty encouraging this morning," I said. "Instead of croaking and preaching to me, suppose you tell me something that I would really like to listen to."

"I will. If Stella has a sermon for you to-day, you may take it for granted that she is really interested in you, and that your chances with her are fairly good—that is, if you are ready to be reformed."

"Oh, as to that, she has already commenced upon my reformation, as I told you the other evening."

"Yes, I congratulate you upon that, old fellow."

"Upon what? That I am to be reformed?"

"No. Upon the fact that Stella thinks enough of you to undertake the job. With all my love for you I never dared to undertake so herculean a task as that. I knew that it would be useless."

"Is Stella a blue Presbyterian like yourself?" I asked as we started together for Domicile Block. "I suppose you people herd together here just as you do everywhere else. I don't know how it will be when you get up to Heaven unless they let you partition it off to suit yourselves."

"No, sir; Stella is not a Presbyterian, and we have no need of religious partitions, even here," he answered zealously. "Stella was unfortunate enough not to have the opportunity of becoming anything but a Christian. She came to Eden before she ever joined the church. As for myself, I am not a Presbyterian, either."

"You are not a Presbyterian!" I exclaimed, looking at him in surprise. "I supposed with your conviction that you would make a Presbyterian Eden, if you attempted anything of the kind in that line."

"No," he said. "I am a Christian; that and nothing more. And, moreover, we are all Christians in exactly that sense."

"In that case please tell me how you managed to solve the great theological conundrum?" I asked, greatly amazed. "This is the greatest wonder that I have discovered yet."

"By not attempting to solve it. We have simply postponed all doctrinal questions of that nature until we are able to study them with all the advantages which we will possess in the future world. We have eons in which to study theology, but only half a century, more or less, in this life, in which to practice Christianity, and learn how to apply it to the real needs of the world and of humanity. Therefore, we reserve practical religion for this world, and postpone theology to the next one."

"Yes, but suppose that I were a Jew, or what is almost as bad, a Roman Catholic?"

"You could still worship in any Eden domicile. We ask for the fruits of Christianity as a test, not its doctrines. If you believe in Christ, will and good, if you are honest in not believing in the one whom we believe to be the Savior of the world, and are trying to walk in his footsteps, God, and not man, is the judge of your non-belief."

"Wayne, I really do not know what to think of you." I exclaimed, when the sweet simplicity of his religion became impressed upon me. "I cannot possibly place you. You seem to have gotten in advance of the world in some unaccountable way. Are you sure that you are not a century or so out of date?"

"Perhaps I am," he answered with a pleasant laugh. "I certainly feel rather young and out of place when I am with you people outside, who still seem to be wrestling with the questions of a century or more ago that they cannot take up any of the present day. I wish that you would hurry and catch up with us!"

As we went through the valve like doors of the nearest domicile our ears were saluted with the sound of distant organ music. I looked to Wayne for an explanation. "It is the organ in the central rotunda," he said. "Haven't you been through the grand corridor yet?"

"Yes, but it did not occur to me that that great stack of pipes was for anything more than show. There did not seem to be any players standing about it."

"That is within. It makes the illusion more perfect, you know."

"Well, it must be a wonderful organ in any case. Does that supply all your audiences?"

"Oh, no. It only furnishes the prelude of our services. Each audience has the music for its services that it prefers, or that it can best produce. Instead of going about to hear different ministers expound the Bible according to their denominational prejudices, we go about to listen to the different kinds of music with which people may worship God. In this, at least, there is the spirit of peace and harmony, and not of dissension. Man, do you realize that there is more real religion in one of the grand old hymns that everybody can sing than in a dozen of your doctrinal sermons?"

"I presume there is, but I am not an expert upon doctrinal subjects, you remember," I answered.

We went into the large audience room of domicile twenty, and found it already well filled with people. Stella sat at her instrument, waiting for the signal to commence the service, while the remainder of the quartette of singers sat just behind her. She seemed to be wedded to her instrument even here. Wayne took me to a seat well up in front, and then found one for himself a little farther back in the audience.

The opening service was much like to those to which I was accustomed. A lady led the exercises and read the responses with the congregation, but I was told that the gentlemen led quite as often as the ladies, but never before had it made such an impression upon my mind and heart. Some mystic sympathy between myself and the audience, and, perhaps, the one who led the singing, seemed to change the aspect of things for me very decidedly. I seemed to be looking at it all through other eyes than mine.

I had been something of a materialist, inclined to ignore everything that was not clearly and unmistakably proven, but as I looked around upon this great audience, singing this old familiar hymn, and evidently singing it from the heart, the feeling came over me that it was not simply one thousand human voices crying out to Infinite space and crying in vain. It was not spirit crying to senseless matter, love to despair, sentient life to barren nothingness. It was, instead, the spirit and the intelligence which God had given to man crying out to its creator. It was life calling to the source of life, man calling to the greater spirit which pervades the universe and rules the worlds. I well knew that there was such a thing as spirit life. I could feel it within myself, and could recognize it in those about me. And I was also well convinced that this sentient life was not simply the chance beatings of so much living brain matter. Then why should I say that there was no spirit life in the universe beyond that which my feeble senses could comprehend, and apart from the conditions which are familiar to me? Was avoirdupois man? Or was the real life something separate and distinct from so much bone and muscle? When these were rotten must the man, as well as the carcass, be dead?

This strange and unaccountable feeling was only deepened when, a little later, Stella commenced chanting one of David's psalms of thanksgiving. Her voice rang out like bird music and seemed to fill the room with the very spirit of melody. Her eyes were directed a little above the audience as if she were speaking to the very spirit of her creator, and the most perfect faith and trust were depicted upon every lineament of her countenance. Her very soul seemed bare before me, and for a moment I forgot the material Stella Vernon in this vision of the spiritual one.

A great wave of feeling swept over me. I loved the woman before me there was no doubt of that—but for the moment I loved her most sincerely because she was the expression of the very highest and holiest emotion ever given to man. Was she mistaken? Were any one of these intelligent beings about me mistaken? Was there no God? What, after all, did we know of the great underlying cause, not only of material things, but of intelligence and of spiritual life? What folly to suppose that man was the sum and substance of all spiritual things! With only a half knowledge of what we could actually see with our material eyes, how could we be expected to grasp the full conception of all that there was in the great universe above us and about us, and far beyond the human comprehension? What, after all, could we understand of spiritual things with our dull, human intelligence? What could we know of the great Jehovah that he had not been pleased to reveal to us in his word and works? What did we really know of the great world beyond the grave?

I was still in this strange mood when, a little later, I listened to an anthem solo by Stella. Its opening sentences appealed to my heart and conscience both, and I realized at once that I had not been mistaken in supposing that there would be a message in it for me. Stella's words came to me over and over again in the refrain:

"Why art thou against me, oh, unthinking man,
Why dost thou my counsels shun?
Why is thy hard heart forever to me closed,
Why dost thou thy God despise?"

It seemed to me that the words were the very words of God himself, and yet I could not answer them. I had no excuse. All my flimsy reasons for not accepting and obeying God melted away before that deep consciousness of the spirit life that had come to me as from some distant world. I was a rebel and a sinner against my own better nature as well as against God.

Once, while the refrain was being repeated I felt, rather than saw, that Stella's eyes were fixed upon me. It was for but a moment, and possibly no one in the audience had noticed it, and yet in that moment I knew for a surety that she was not singing that song for the larger congregation, but for me alone. There is a freedence that passes from mind to mind, and while we may know perfectly the thought or feeling of another, we cannot tell how we became conscious of it. By this prescience I knew that Stella Vernon was asking that question of me, her plea was addressed to my heart, the melting tones of her voice were for my ears and conscience, and for mine only.

Again a great wave of feeling swept over me. This time I knew, or seemed to know, not that I loved, but that I was beloved! Stella was asking for this submission to the spirit of truth and righteousness a the proof of my love for her. If I could give her this pledge the door of her heart would be opened to me and I could freely enter in! I seemed to feel this as completely as if it had been expressed to me in so many words by Stella Vernon herself.

How is it that men can be so stubborn that no power on earth or in heaven can move their hearts? I was almost ready to yield, and yet I did not. With the consciousness of my place in Stella's love the selfish motive became prominent again, and my old spirit of cynicism and of doubt seemed to return upon me. And yet I did not yield to it fully. I was in a transition state, one moment ruled by one feeling, the next by another; now rejoicing because I believed that my selfish love was returned, and now dominated by the feeling that I ought to yield to the holier influences which had so strangely come into my life for the first time only a short half hour before.

With the selfish thought of my selfish love came the thought of a compromise with my conscience. Why should I not be a Christian? Surely it signified but little. Simply the profession of a belief more or less sincere, a formal and heartless acceptance of some ancient creed, an open acknowledgment of the Christian relation with some particular church. There was very little in this to trouble any one. But I had grace enough in my depraved nature to resist this specious plea, the more easily perhaps since I realized that this half-hearted submission would satisfy no one, not even my own self. It was not for that that Stella Vernon was pleading so earnestly. An honest sinner would stand a better chance with her than a half-hearted Christian.

The more public service was closed by a short ascription of praise in which the whole audience joined, and then the people in the main audience room sat down again while those in the galleries quietly withdrew. My part in these later exercises had evidently been chosen for me, and I sat still with the rest. Stella came down from the platform and frankly took her place beside me, and I soon found that we were to engage in a class study or discussion, rather, of a particular passage of scripture.

As soon as I understood the nature of the service I was well content to remain and listen, especially as I could see that Stella was deftly directing the talk into a channel that was certainly not suggested in the day's lesson. In this, and in the summing up of the lesson before the larger audience I got a still clearer idea of the religion which this strange people professed. It was not dogma or theology. It was not a set of doctrines set up with the challenge: This is religion; dispute it if you can! It was not speculation about some future world and the conditions existing there. It was not even a striving after some absolute and unrevokable conception of the deity. It was the simple gospel which Christ taught amid the cities of Galilee, the gospel of love, the gospel of hope, the gospel of Christian self denial and of one's duty to his fellow men.

Stella went to the instrument again to lead in the closing hymn, and after it I waited for her and walked with her toward the door. I wanted an opportunity to tell her something of the feeling which she had inspired in my heart, but there was little opportunity for it while we were in the room. Friends crowded about us and greeted us both, and although those whom I had recognized as my rivals upon the day before were among the rest, none of them at this time seemed to dispute my right of precedence to Stella's company.

When we came out into the corridor at last Stella conducted me to the audience room of the adjoining domicile. "I want to show you one of the prettiest sight that you will witness in Eden," she said. "It is one of our primary departments, and Alice is in charge of it. I am sure you will enjoy it if you are a lover of children."

We ascended to the corridor above so as to enter the room by the gallery, and sat down where we would not be likely to attract the attention of the children upon the floor below. "Now, isn't that a pretty sight?" Stella asked of me, quietly. "I do not know of anything prettier or more inspiring, especially when we remember that they are only men and women in miniature."

I fully agreed with her for the moment. Some hundreds of the children of the nearer domiciles were gathered together in class formation, each little class presided over by a boy or girl but little older than themselves. Just at that time, however, the whole school was in the charge of its superintendent, and every eye was turned toward her.

"It seems to me that I can see heaven in the faces of every one of them," Stella said to me as Alice held the audience of little people spellbound by her words. "I often play for them, here and in the kindergartens, and I enjoy it greatly. Can you tell me, Mr. Brown, why sin and misery should ever find a place in these countenances? If we could only keep the children true and pure as Mr. Morrison is doing here, what would it mean for this sin-cursed world of ours!"

"Miss Vernon, you make me ashamed of never having cared whether happiness or misery finds a place in human lives!" I exclaimed. "Will you pardon me if I tell you that you have preached the most effective sermons to me to-day that I have ever listened to? I am thinking particularly of that anthem you sang for me. For you did sing it for me, did you not?"

"Yes," she answered frankly, after a moment's hesitation; "are you not the only one in Eden to whom it could apply?"

"I believe I am!"

"Will you condemn me, I wonder, if I ask you if you will not try to answer the questions I asked of you then, Mr. Brown?"

"I will not condemn you, surely, Miss Vernon. And I think that

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Unconstitutional Laws.

"Sivart," Oberlin, Kan., writes: "Why it is that our national legislature does not know whether a bill is constitutional or not before it allows it to become a law? If laws are made that citizens may obtain justice, does not the citizen have cause of action vs. the government for damages incurred in bringing a suit under a law supposed to be constitutional, but which, when carried to the Supreme court is held to be unconstitutional? If our solons are not wise enough to know whether a law is constitutional or not, why do they not refer it to the Supreme court before it is made a part and parcel of the statutes, thus protecting the citizen—whom it is supposed to protect—from being misled, into supposing that a law on the statute books is regular, and also from spending often thousands of dollars for the purpose of proving that our senators and representatives do not know enough to make constitutional laws?"

Probably the only way to achieve the desired result would be to elect to Congress no man who is not thoroughly versed in the constitution and the law, and of wide experience in legal practice, and then relieve Congressmen of any possibility of interference with appointments to office. Knowing something of the terrible pressure brought to bear upon Congressmen to secure their aid in getting positions, the hundreds of letters written to them by foolish constituents, asking them to do hundreds of things not in the sphere of their duty, and which they should refuse, but dare not, for fear of making enemies, we wonder that they accomplish anything. So long as voters send men ignorant of the principles of law to Congress, so long will multitudes of bills be enacted which are liable to be declared void because of unconstitutionality.

There is no way of testing the question whether a bill is constitutional or not, before its enactment. The proposition to have the Supreme court pass upon them is not only impracticable, but would be open to the gravest objection. It is impracticable, because the court has no time for it; it has nearly three years' work on its calendar now. The objection to the plan is that it would lay the judicial branch of the government open to the charge of affecting legislation. If a fiercely-debated measure were passed and submitted to that court, and declared unconstitutional, the cry would go up from its friends that the court was bought, or decided unjustly, and so on. The constitution is very careful to divorce the three departments of the national government completely. The plan at present, with all its imperfections, is far better than the plan you propose. The remedy is to send fit men to Congress—men educated in the principles of constitutional law. As long as men with nothing but a common school education are elected, we shall have this trouble—if it really be one.

Governors of the States.

C. O. L., East Berkshire, Vt., C. A. F., Verona, Ill.: Here is the list of governors of all the states, with the politics of each, at this time:

Alabama—Wm. C. Oates, Dem.
Arkansas—J. P. Clarke, Dem.
California—James H. Budd, Dem.
Colorado—A. W. McIntyre, Rep.
Connecticut—O. Vincent Coffin, Rep.
Delaware—Joshua H. Marvil, Rep.
Florida—Henry L. Mitchell, Dem.
Georgia—Wm. Y. Atkinson, Dem.
Idaho—Wm. J. McConnell, jr., Rep.
Illinois—John P. Altgeld, Dem.
Indiana—Claude Matthews, Dem.
Iowa—Frank D. Jackson, Rep.
Kansas—E. N. Morrill, Rep.
Kentucky—John Young Brown, Dem.
Louisiana—Murphy J. Foster, Dem.
Maine—H. B. Cleaves, Rep.
Maryland—Frank Brown, Dem.
Massachusetts—Frederick T. Greenhalge, Rep.
Michigan—John T. Rich, Rep.
Minnesota—D. M. Clough, Rep. (See note.)
Mississippi—John M. Stone, Dem.
Missouri—Wm. J. Stone, Dem.
Montana—John E. Rickards, Rep.
Nebraska—Silas A. Holcomb, Dem. and Pop.
Nevada—John E. Jones, Silver.
New Jersey—G. T. Werts, Dem.
New Hampshire—Chas. A. Bullock, Rep.
New York—Levi P. Morton, Rep.
North Carolina—Elias Carr, Dem.
North Dakota—Roger Allin, Rep.
Ohio—Wm. McKinley, Rep.
Oregon—Wm. P. Lord, Rep.
Pennsylvania—Daniel H. Hastings, Rep.
Rhode Island—D. Russell Brown, Rep.
South Carolina—J. Gary Evans, Dem.
South Dakota—Chas. H. Sheldon, Rep.
Tennessee—(See note.)
Texas—Chas. A. Culberson, Dem.
Vermont—Urban A. Woodbury, Rep.
Virginia—Chas. T. O'Ferrall, Dem.
Washington—John H. McGraw, Rep.
West Virginia—William A. McCorkle, Dem.
Wisconsin—Wm. H. Upham, Rep.
Wyoming—W. A. Richards, Rep.
(Notes.)

Minnesota—Knute Nelson, governor, has recently been elected Senator, and the lieutenant governor succeeds him as governor.

Tennessee—H. Clay Evans, Rep., was elected on the face of the returns, but the Democratic legislature refused to allow him to take the office pending an investigation of alleged frauds, and Peter Turney, Dem., who was defeated for re-election, holds the office pending the decision.

Gorman's Statement.

G. S. A., Rossville, Pa., writes: "In the discussion of the financial question in the Senate, Senator Gorman made the assertion that the expenditures during the four years of the Republican administration exceeded the receipts $296,000,000, yet this the Democratic administration was blamed for issuing bonds. Now what seems so strange we did not have Republican Senators deny the assertion."

You are mistaken to some extent as to what Gorman said. Here are his words, taken from the Congressional Record:

"What is the condition to-day? The appropriations we made from 1891 until the 1st of July last exceeded the entire revenues of the government $296,868,-647.41."

That is, for two years of Republican administration, with a Democratic House, and one year and six months of a Democratic administration and Democratic Congress. Note that the excess was of appropriations over revenue, not of expenditures. When Congress appropriates money for a specific purpose, it merely gives the authority to use that much, but does not say it must be used. While the appropriations were $296,868,547.41 above the revenues, the actual expenditures were only $119,219,-217.72 over the revenue. That is, a portion of the amount appropriated was not spent. This wipes out more than half the sum named by Mr. Gorman. Then it is to be remembered that the Republicans had a surplus, from which they paid off bonds and reduced the debt; while the Democrats used up what surplus was left them, passed a tariff law which largely reduced the revenue, and did not cut expenses so as to come within the receipts. Hence Gorman's charge was technically half correct, but was really no argument at all.

Note the Rules Above.

No one has the right to demand an answer to a question sent The Blade. We are glad to answer proper questions for our subscribers, but we have the right to say on what conditions. The rules at the head of this column convey that information. Please read them, and observe them. Send all questions for the Bureau, if in a letter on other topics, on a separate sheet of paper with your name and postoffice address on it.

"Searchlight," North Baltimore, O.: You send us five questions, all on different topics, in no way related. Obey the rule above, and we will be glad to answer. The Bureau always has enough questions on hand for two or three weeks ahead, and to accommodate all, we limit you to but one question at a time. Several queries on the same topic not barred, however, when they can be answered as one question.

L. N. P., Bearsville, W. Va.: Note reply above. You send us eleven questions, or nine different topics—really nine questions. Observe the rule, and we will answer. Repeat the question you want answered.

National Banks.

J. M., Rushsylvania, O.:

J. T. K., Waycross, N. C., writes: "Please explain the national banking system and the difference between them and state banks."

A national bank may be organized by any number of persons not less than five. The minimum capital stock is $50,000 in towns of 6,000 inhabitants; in towns of over 6,000 and less than 50,000 the capital stock must not be less than $200,000; in all other cities not less than $1,000,000. Upon the organization of a bank and before it commences business it must deliver to the United States interest-bearing bonds, in amount not less than $50,000, and not less than one-third of the capital stock, which deposit must be increased as the capital stock is paid up or increased. Upon such deposit the bank is entitled to receive circulating notes to the extent of 90 per cent of the market value of the bonds deposited. National banks are under the control of the Comptroller of the Treasury, are under careful supervision. State banks are under the control of the state only, under whatever laws the state legislature may enact.

States and Territories.

C. H., Riley, Ind.: There are 44 states. Their names are given in the list of governors printed above. The territories of the United States are: New Mexico, Utah, Arizona, District of Columbia, Alaska and Oklahoma. On July 28, 1894, the House passed a bill admitting New Mexico as a state of the Union, but in the Senate no action was taken. On December 13, 1893, the House passed a bill enabling Utah to be admitted as a state. The Senate passed the bill July 10, 1894. On December 15, 1893, the House passed a bill admitting Arizona. When it reached the Senate it was referred to the committee on Territories, where it now is. The Indian Territory has as yet no organized territorial government.

Questions of Reliability.

J. H. G., Mechanics Grove, Pa.:

H. E. D., Middleton, Wash.: We must decline to answer any and all questions as to the reliability of firms or business men. In the vast majority of cases we know nothing whatever about them. If we were to endorse them, it would be a most valuable advertisement, for which they would pay nothing. If we should say the reverse, we would probably have a libel suit on our hands, with much expense, even if we won it. We will adhere strictly to the rules above.

Chief Justice Waite.

G. A. D., Toledo, O.: Morrison R. Waite was born in Lyme, Conn., Nov. 29, 1816; appointed Chief Justice by President Grant on January 19, 1874, and took the oath of office on March 4, 1874. He died March 23, 1888. He was never an associate justice of the Supreme Court, being appointed Chief Justice from private life, not by promotion. His residence in Toledo was 737 Ontario street. The President's Cabinet was named in last week's Question Bureau. Please note rules above in sending queries.

Grant and a Third Term.

L. E. C., Lanesville, Ill., asks: "Did U. S. Grant want a third term, or was it the desire of his party for him to have it? I claim that he did not wish the nomination."

You may be very sure Gen. Grant was willing to accept a third nomination, or so determined an effort would not have been made in 1880 to nominate him. Republicans were much divided on this point. Some wanted Grant nominated, and others believed that the rule established by Washington in refusing a third term should be followed.

Population Questions.

A. H. T., West Union: You do not send your state. There are twelve West Unions, in as many different states. Please observe the rules above. The population of China is estimated at 402,-680,000, but no census is ever taken. Japan has 39,607,234. The Sandwich Islands (Hawaii), 86,647.

Republican Delegates.

W. P. K., Nasbie, Va.: The state delegations to Republican national conventions are made up in this way: the state conventions of the party in each state selects four delegates at large; the Congressional convention in each district selects two. This gives each state twice as many delegates as it has Senators and Representatives in Congress.

Music and Books.

W. S. G., Sorgho, Ky.: All the large patent firms publish pamphlets giving information on getting home and foreign patents, which they will send you on application.

C. D., Ashland, Wis.: Get a music dealer to order you the music of "Rock Me to Sleep" from some music publisher.

E. N., Williamsfield, Ill.: Any bookseller will order a book of war songs, with music. Several are published.

M. H., Union, Ore.: Get a bookseller to obtain for you a catalogue of industrial books. It will cost you nothing. Then you can select what you want.

J. M., Plum, Pa.: We are sorry to say we do not know.

The Coxey Vote.

F. S. P. Strand, S. Dak.: The 18th Congressional district of Ohio is composed of Columbiana, Mahoning and Stark counties. The vote of each candidate for Representative in Congress in the district at the election in November last was:

Robert W. Taylor, Rep.	20,803
Edward S. Haff, Dem.	11,051
B. H. Brosius, Proh.	1,679
J. S. Coxey, Pop.	8,912
J. M. Hole	34
Taylor's plurality,	9,752.

Rare Coins.

J. H. M., Athens, Ill.: The half dollar of 1831 bears no premium.

E. C. S., Haley, Tenn.: The half dollar of 1812 bears no premium.

B. S. E., Centerville, S. D., writes: "I have a penny inscribed as follows: 'General Washington' on one side, and 'in unitate fortitudo' 'spiel Munze' on the other. What year was it coined, and is it valuable?"

We do not recognize it. Who will kindly tell us about it?

An Intestate Decedent.

J. C. E., Great Falls, Mont., asks: "If a man lives up in the United States dies without making a will, who receives his property, he being a married man but having no children?"

That is a matter regulated by state law, and the laws of the various states differ widely. In Ohio, the wife would inherit. What the law is in Montana, you will have to find out by examining the statutes.

Ruling Planets.

L. N. P., Mansfield, O., writes: "Saturn is a ruling planet this year. What was the origin of the phrase 'ruling planet?'"

We think it is a relic of the old belief in astrology. If this be not correct, we will be glad to have further information from some friend.

Native and Foreign.

E. H., Garden City, Minn.: According to the census of 1890, of the total population of the United States, 53,372,703 were native born, and 9,239,547 foreign born; of Minnesota, 834,470 were native born, and 467,356 foreign born.

The Cold New Year.

J. A. W., Vinton Station, O., asks: "When was the cold New Year's day during the rebellion, between 1861 and 1865?"

It was January 1, 1864.

Miscellaneous.

J. M. W., Crofton, Ky.: We do not know.

H. E., Halstead, Kan.: Yes, he is still living.

F. H. C., Fairfield, Mich.: We have no data to answer.

E. S. H., Erwin, Tenn.: We do not recall the circumstances.

E. S., Rochester, Ill.: We are sorry, but we have never seen the poem.

W. P. C., Carrothers, O.: Robert J. Ingersoll was never a member of Congress.

B. F. E., Mound Ridge, Kan.: We unfortunately do not know who manufactures them.

J. T. M., Wemer, N. D.: A private opinion becomes public when it is shared by a majority of people.

A. G. G., Emporia, Kan.: Better get a little book of instructions on blue prints from a photographer, or photographic stock house.

S. R. D., Elmo, Ky.: Probably a letter addressed to the "Secretary of the International Folk Lore Association, Chicago, Ill." would reach that organization.

E. L., Gaskill, Mich.: The steamboat Mayflower was built in Detroit in 1849, 1,300 tons, and was wrecked on Point Pelee in 1854. We are unable to find any particulars of the wreck.

His Reason.

"I hear that you let an Eastern dude call you a liar," remarked Rednosed Johnson. "How about it?"

"Yas, it's so," replied Rubberneck Bill. "Me and the undertaker is a little at outs just now, an' I ain't goin' to throw no business his way, you bet."—Indianapolis Journal.

Sympathy.

"What's this?" asked Li Hung Chang. "It's a photograph, sire, of an American society lady in evening costume."

"Poor thing! How deeply in royal disfavor she must be! She appears to have lost almost as much wardrobe as I have."—Washington Star.

HOOD'S

Sarsaparilla is carefully prepared by experienced pharmacists from Sarsaparilla, Dandelion, Mandrake, Dock, Pipsissewa, Juniper Berries, and other well known vegetable remedies. The Combination, Proportion and Process are Peculiar to Hood's, giving it curative power Peculiar to Itself. Hood's

Sarsaparilla

Cures Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Sores, Boils, Pimples and all other affections caused by impure blood; Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Debility, Catarrh, Rheumatism, Kidney and Liver Complaints. It is Not What We Say, but what Hood's Sarsaparilla Does, that Tells the Story—Hood's Sarsaparilla

CURES

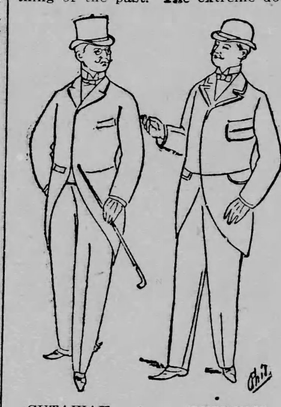
Hood's Pills win new friends daily.

SPRING STYLES FOR MEN.

LAST SPRING'S ABSURDITIES WILL BE TONED DOWN.

Modifications of the Frock Coat—Changes in Cutaways and Sacks—Prevailing Styles.

The best tailors will make an effort this spring to tone down some of the absurdities into which they were led last spring. Of course this applies only to the clothes that are made for men who desire to be abreast of the fashions or to lead them. To satisfy this desire the tailors were led to construct double-breasted frock coats with ample skirts that flapped against the calves of their wearer's legs. They evolved the long-tailed cutaway with skirts that tapered down, and which was known as the "Dove." That is a thing of the past. The extreme dove-



CUTAWAY COAT. BUSINESS CUTAWAY.

tailed cutaway will be as much out of style this spring as would be the old scoop waistcoat of half a dozen years ago. The fashions, as indicated by the best tailors, are much more sedate and sensible than they were a year ago.

The materials used, there will be but little variety in overcoats, and the Chesterfield or fly-front oversack will be worn by an overwhelming majority of the well-dressed men of the world. It will be considerably shorter than it was last season, a trifle looser at the waist, and somewhat more ample at the bottom. The covert coat for a man of average height will range from 34 to 35 inches in length, and it will not be worn except with a sack or a short business cutaway frock coat. It will be a half box with a whole back.

The double-breasted frock coats are to be made shorter, so that the skirts will not fall below the knee. The skirts will have what is known as a decided French press; that is, they will be indented at the side plaits, which extend from the hip buttons down, in a pronounced manner. The edges will be single-stitched for all soft materials. A few months ago the old Beau Brummel skirt was in favor, but this spring, although the skirts will be cut full at the bottom, they will not show an extravagant amount of bottom width. The waistcoats for these suits will generally be of the same material as the coat, and single

SOFT ROLL SACK SUIT. DOUBLE BREASTED SUIT.

breasted. The double-breasted waistcoat, however, with cut off, well peaked lapels, closing with four buttons during the spring and three buttons during the summer, will also be worn. Waistcoats in fancy patterns and in colors are matters of individual taste.

The three-button cutaway suit, except for general business wear, will be more admired than it ever has been. Every objectionable feature of the coat will have disappeared. The abbreviated, broad bottomed skirts that once gave it a dumpy and poverty-stricken appearance will be conspicuous by their absence, and the long, attenuated, trowel-shaped ones that made it absurd at one time last year are already relegated to the everlasting bow-wows. The fabrics of which it will be made are the finest that were ever manufactured; all its lines will be graceful; it will not offend the eye by angles; its shoulders will be of natural width; its sleeves will have a

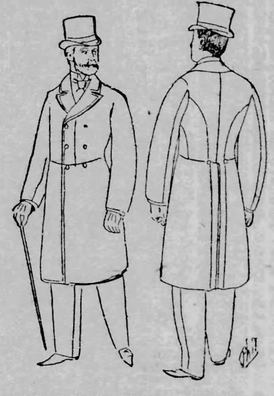
COVERT COAT. STRAIGHT FRONT SACK COAT.

slight but graceful elbow curve, and, whether bound or stitched on the edges, its finish will be plain, neat, and pleasing.

For general business wear a new style of cutaway suit was introduced in the latter part of last season which will have some admirers. It was suggested by and is a modification of a hunting suit, and the coat, vest, and trousers are made from the same material—fancy cheviot, Scotch tweed, whip cord, etc. The most genteel and artistic style of the coat will average from 19 to 19 1-2 inches waist length, with a full length of from 33 to 34 inches, 19 and 34 being preferable. The back will be the same as for a three-button cutaway, but the fronts will be cut close to the waist, where they will be a trifle scant, so that they may be slightly curved from the second lowest button into the skirt, which will be boldly rounded from the waist seam to the bottom."

There are to be some slight changes in the sack suits that well-dressed men will wear. The double-breasted sack for a man of average height will range 31 to 32 inches in length, and the popular materials will be mixed cheviots and Scotch goods in plaids. The short business cutaway promises to become popular also. This coat has been worn more or less for several years and English tailors have tried to make it popular. The skirts of such a cutaway are very little longer than the skirts of a sack coat of the average length. Fat men will be permitted to cling to the one-button cutaway.

The butterfly tie has had its day. The latest ties from London are perfectly straight. For evening wear the



DOUBLE BREASTED FROCK COAT. BACK OF CHESTERFIELD OVERCOAT.

tie is rather broad, and instead of being plain it has small and almost invisible squares or checks. The old-time Ascot or puff scarf has again established itself in popular favor. The four-in-hand that ties in a small knot and flares broadly below it has already become a back number. Four-in-hands are now tied loosely and with the ends hanging straight down come in a somewhat straggling fashion. These ties come in a broad, long band so that the wearer must fold them to suit himself. White double-breasted waistcoats have lost none of their popularity for evening dress. In fact, they have become the proper thing, and they have crowded out black waistcoats at all of the recent dances where fashion and style play an important part, says the New York Sun.

NO SECRET

IN THIS WOMAN'S CASE.

Mrs. Campbell Wishes Her Letter Published so that the Truth May Be Known.

[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.]

Of the thousands of letters received from women all over the world by Mrs. Pinkham, not one is given to the public unless by the wish of the writer. Thus absolute confidence is established between Mrs. Pinkham and her army of patients; and she freely solicits a letter from any woman, rich or poor,

who is in ill health or ailing.

In the case of Mary E. Campbell, of Albion, Noble Co., Ind., her suffering was so severe, her relief so suddenly realized, and her gratitude so great, that she wishes the circumstances published, in the hope that others may be benefited thereby. She says:—

"My physician told me I had dropsy and falling of the womb. My stomach and bowels were so bloated I could not get a full breath. My face and hands were bloated badly. I had that dreadful bearing-down pain, backache, palpitation of the heart, and nervousness.

"One of my physicians told me I had something growing in my stomach; and the medicine that I took gave me relief only for a short time. I thought I must die. I began to take *Lydia E. Pinkham's* Vegetable Compound, and it worked like a charm. After taking the first bottle I could walk across the street, now I am well. I advise all my friends to take it."—MARY E. CAMPBELL, Albion, Noble Co.

RECENT LITERATURE.

Latest Volumes to be Found on the Blade Book Table.

Harper & Brothers, New York city, issue a handsome volume, A Sporting Pilgrimage by Casper W. Whitney. The author describes in a delightful, breezy way, the various kinds of sports in which the English people indulge, such as Riding to Hounds, Golf, Rowing, Football, Club and University Athletics. He not only tells of those which are popular in the present, but goes back into the past and shows what made the average Britisher happy in the old time.

El Nuevo Mundo is a poem by Louis James Block, the author of Dramatic Sketches and Poems which is published by Charles H. Kerr & Co., Chicago.

Harper & Brothers, New York, also publish a novel entitled On Cloud Mountain, by Frederick Thickstun Clarke, the author of A Mexican Girl, etc. The scene of Mr. Clarke's novel, a lonely Rocky Mountain ranch above the clouds, is the home of a family by name "Irish," and by nature all that is strenuous and aggressive—with characteristics extraordinary as the profile of mountains limiting their horizon. And this rude house becomes the place of refuge of an innocent woman charged with the gravest of crimes, and needlessly convinced of her own guilt; and in this environment the woman's love story grows, with fruitage of a strange flavor—with religious fervors that almost exceed the human passions.

The Harpers publish in paper covers A Traveler From Altruria, by W. D. Howells, which attracted so much attention when published in serial form. It gives, of course, a glimpse of the author's ideas as regard present social, political and economic conditions, and is worth reading from that point of view as well as from that of a finished literary production.

The Literary Shop and Other Tales is a collection of papers by James L. Ford, which is published in book form by Geo. H. Richmond & Co., New York city. They are half humorous, half satirical talks about literary matters of twenty years ago, comparing the old Ledger days with the Ladies' Home Journal of the present. He strikes some pretty hard blows at some of the hodge-podge of literary productions in such publications. It makes amusing reading.

Sea Yarns for Boys, Spun by an Old Salt, by W. J. Henderson, is published by Harper & Brothers, New York city, and A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago. They are collected from Harper's Young People, where they originally appeared. The old sailor tells these charming tales to two little chaps who believe every word he utters. There are nineteen of them, and they are all handsomely illustrated. The volume should be very popular with the youngsters, who naturally like stories that have a good deal of improbability lurking in them.

Slum Stories of London, by Henry W. Nevinson, is published by Henry Holt & Co., New York city. There are ten of these, told in the vernacular of the slums, but it is fair to say that there is much of pathos in them, and they show more good in some of these people than they are credited with.

Ronbar, a Counterfeit Presentment, by R. S. Dement, is published by C. W. Dillingham, New York city. This claims to be a historic sketch and a statement of facts both as to persons and incidents, with the exception of names and locations, which must, of course, be fictitious.

G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York city, issue in their excellent series of Questions of the Day, a second series of Joint Metallism, by Anson Phelps Stokes. This edition of a popular work is enlarged by the addition of two more parts, the first of these being Joint-Metallism vs. Bi-metallism and Monometallism, and the second, History of the Science of Money and Coinage. The whole makes a very clear presentment of the plan of Mr. Stokes to bring about better conditions in the monetary affairs of the nations.

Stone & Kimball, Chicago, publish in a neat little volume The Land of Heart's Desire, by W. B. Yeats, a play the scene of which is laid in the Barony of Kilmacowen, in the county of Sligo, and the time is the end of the eighteenth century. The characters are supposed to speak in Gaelic. It is a very pretty and readable poem.

In the pretty series of the Green Tree Library, published by Stone & Kimball, Chicago, appears Vistas, by William Sharp. The little volume is dedicated to H. M. Alden. They may be considered as "dramatic interludes" which the author says have no aim. They are vistas into the inner life of the human soul, psychic episodes in reality. The following are some of the titles: The Passion of Pere Hilarion; The Birth of a Soul; A Northern Night; The Black Madonna; The Last Quest; The Fallen God; The Passing of Lilith, and others. It is a quaint and curious volume.

The fourth volume of the charming Captain January series is published by Estes & Lauriat, under the title of Marie, by Laura E. Richards. The heroine is presented as a quaint little figure painted with an exceedingly delicate touch. The story is really a sweet song in prose, the central figure in it, Marie, is a little French girl, with her fiddle, who, passing through an old-fashioned New England country village with a band of itinerant musicians, becomes separated from them and remains there. The figures are most artistically drawn, and the whole is a perfect literary gem.

The White Company, by A. Conan Doyle, is published by Harper & Brothers, New York city. This is the historical romance that the author thinks his best work. The scene is laid in the old days when the monk and monastry had more power and influence in England than to-day. The story is told with the power and directness that belongs to this author. It is, of course, a tale of stormy times, of riding to war, of storming castles, and of brave knights and fair ladies. Dr. Doyle has done an excellent piece of work in The White Company.

—When so many people are taking and deriving benefit from Hood's Sarsaparilla, why don't you try it on yourself? It is highly recommended.

A QUEER OBITUARY.

A Kentucky Rural Paper Deplores a Citizen's Loss.

We learn from the Catlettsburg (Ky.) Democrat of the death of Alamander Martin near that place. He was born in Ohio seventy-nine years ago, but at an early age went to live in Kentucky. The Democrat says of him: "His voice will no longer be heard by his many relatives whom he so much loved and so faithfully served during sickness. We will greatly miss him, but pray the Lord to remember us in this sad bereavement, knowing that our loss is his eternal gain. The following is a short sketch of his life:

"During Mr. Martin's early life
The country was full of witches.
He carried a gun and butcher knife,
And wore the leather breeches.

"But as time advanced
He changed his pants,
Yet still preferred the leather.
He would often tell
The way they would smell
In time of rainy weather.

"He was a man of iron nerve,
A voice loud and piercing;
His head was gray, his spine curved,
Before he quit his cursing.

"His latter days were days of peace,
A change in disposition;
As strength gave way grace increased,
And saved him from perdition.

"Now he sails on Zion's ship,
No more pains from his poor old hip.
He is done with troubles here below,
And is gone where all good mortals go."

His Meaning.

Mr. Henpeckt—What do you take me for, anyway: an umbrella?

Mrs. Henpeckt—Why, you don't imagine for a moment anybody would steal you?

Mr. Henpeckt—No, but you have such a way of shutting me up whenever we get home from anywhere.

Casus Belli.

Jackson (meeting Dobson, with whom he was out all night)—Hello, old boy! get home all right?

Dobson—Yes. But my wife wouldn't speak to me.

Jackson—Lucky fellow! Mine did!—Harlem Life.

Two Quaint Letters.

Two very quaint letters are treasured up by Lord Charles Beresford. The first is from a man asking to be allowed to call his twins, a boy and a girl, Lord Charles Beresford Brown and Princess of Wales Brown. Lord Charles gave his permission, and that of the Princess of Wales was also obtained. Four months afterward the man wrote in this strain:—"I am happy to inform you that Lord Charles Beresford Brown is strong and doing well, and that Princess of Wales Brown died this morning."—Tid Bits.

English Schools.

Of over 5,000,000 children in elementary schools in England only 80,000 pay for their schooling.—Pittsburg Leader.

ODD FORMS OF MONEY.

Straw Mats, Shells and Other Primitive Mediums of Exchange.

In the Portukuese possessions of Angola, before the year 1694, the circulating medium consisted of small mats woven from a species of straw, and which the natives called libongos, says the London Public Opinion. Each libongo represented a value of five reis. The substitution of copper coin for this curious straw money came near bringing about a revolution, and was the cause of the death of many. As a medium of trade among the aborigines of California sea-ears or abalones (Haliotides) have been highly esteemed both for their beauty and their importance when used as shell money, the shells in the latter case being cut into strips of from one to two inches in length, and about one-third as wide as long. These were strung on a string and used both as money and ornaments. The string bore the name of uhl-o or aulone. As an illustration of the purchasing power of an abalone, it may be stated that in New Mexico a horse has been traded for a single shell.

From the reign of Henry I. down to the period of the establishment of the Bank of England, the legal tender money of England was fabricated out of wood. This instrument was called an exchange tally, and, by virtue of it, the holder was entitled to receive from the Crown the value prescribed thereon. It really consisted of one-half of a furnished rod or staff, on which, when in its entire state, the sum it purported to represent was carved in transverse notches, varying in width for thousands, hundreds, scores, pounds, schillings and pence. Those signs were for the unlearned. For the advantage of those who could read the sum was written in ink on two opposite sides of the staff, and, finally, with a knife and mallet the staff itself was split in two, longitudinally. One half, called the tally or check, was given to the person for whose service it was intended; the other half, called the counter tally, was laid up for safe keeping until its corresponding tally should be brought in by the person who had last given value for it. Its intrinsic value was, of course, only that of the wood of which it was composed, but, by representation, it denoted large sums. It was a current token of real money and served actually to distribute it from man to man by this exchange. From this primitive tally was derived the Exchequer bill, first introduced in 1696 by Mr. Montague, the chancellor of the Exchequer. The word "bill," too, was no doubt derived from the old French bille, which means a staff. Bank post-bills and bills of exchange of our own day come from the same wooden base, and soldiers in England are still said to be "billeted," because formerly they tendered wooden "billets" or tallies to the victuallers upon whom they were quartered. In olden times officers of the army who were taken into the king's own pay were said to be put on the staff; that is, they were paid with Exchequer tallies, or wooden money.

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The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Butter Coloring.

I. J. M., Toledo: The preparation most in use is annatto. Annatto is a harmless vegetable substance, prepared from the seeds of a tree (Bixa orellana) the coloring material being wholly on the surface of the seeds. A preparation of liquid annatto called annattoine has received much favor. Annatto or annattoine is free from deleterious adulterations, and does not destroy the fine flavor of butter. It may be purchased of any establishment that sells dairy supplies. When it is used in small quantities it is best to purchase it already prepared, where it is used largely in cheese, a recipe used is: ake 4 lbs. best annatto, 2 lbs. concentrated potash, 5 ozs. saltpetre, 1 1-2 lbs. sal soda, and 5 gals. boiling water. Put the ingredients in a tub and pour on the boiling water. The annatto should be enclosed in a cloth, and, as it dissolves, squeeze it through the cloth into the liquid. About 2 ozs. of this mixture is sufficient for 100 lbs. of curd in summer. A pint of the liquid will color 4,000 lbs. of milk; so you will see that for a small dairy or creamery the cheapest way is to buy the annatto or annattoine prepared.

Horse Lame in Front Feet.

H. C., Pennsylvania: The editor cannot say to a certainty where the seat of the lameness is located. The fact that the lameness diminishes on motion may indicate navicular disease, corns or rheumatism. Corns are found in the sensitive sole, in the triangular space between the bars and the wall at the heel. If corns are not present, stand the horse for an hour a day for four or five days with his fore feet in a tub in which there is about a foot deep of warm water. The water must be kept from getting cold. After this put linseed poultices on the feet for two hours each day for four or five days. The feet must be wiped perfectly dry after the water and poultices. Then rasp the heels a little, beginning at the coronet. Blister around the coronet with Spanish fly ointment, and stand the horse in a stall, in which there is no plank or board floor. The horse should do no work for about a month, and then the work should be light and the horse carefully shod. The hoof should be rubbed three or four times a week with castor oil, Barbadoes tar, and soft soap, equal parts and well mixed.

Inflamed Eyelids.

J. R., Missouri: Take of white vitriol and saltpetre, of each 1 scruple, and pure soft water 8 ozs. Mix. This should be applied to the inflamed lids three or four times a day, and if the inflammation does not lessen within a day or two, wipe it a little into the eye.

Received.

Bulletins Nos. 39 and 41, of the Agricultural Experiment Station of Nebraska, giving articles on "Some Obstacles to Successful Fruit Growing," by Fred W. Card, and "Water Supply in Nebraska," by O. V. P. Stout.

James H. Gregory & Sons, 1895 catalogue of home grown seeds, Marblehead, Mass., embraces a full list of flower and vegetable seeds, bulbs, small fruits, roses, etc. It contains all the old favorites and a large list of new ones that will attract attention. Catalogue free.

Hardy ferns and flowers, roses, over 60 kinds of lilies, bog plants and orchids in great variety, native shrubs, etc. Edward Gillet, Southwick Nurseries, Southwick, Mass.

Catalogue of the Storrs & Harrison Co., Painesville, Ohio, 1895. Picture of Crimson Rambler as frontispiece, and peaches, plums and blackberries on last page. Contains a good variety of fruit and ornamental trees, shrubs, ferns, roses, lilies and flower and vegetable seeds.

How to Destroy Weevil.

The Market Report of the Toledo Produce Exchange of January 11, 1895, has the following: "Inquiry of the Agricultural Experiment Station, of Wisconsin, as to grain weevil has brought the following to a Toledo gentleman from Mr. E. S. Goff, Horticulturist:

"Madison, Wis., Dec. 29, 1894.

"Dear Sir:—The grain weevil 'Calander granaria,' is hatched from eggs deposited upon the grain in the bin by the perfect female insect. The insects in the grain may be destroyed by inclosing the grain in a bin that can be tightly inclosed on all sides, and placing carbon bisulfide in a dish on top of the grain and closing the bin up tight for a few hours. The gas from the bisulfide penetrates the grain and destroys all insect life. One and a half pounds of the liquid is sufficient for one ton of grain. As it is poisonous and explosive it needs to be handled with care. After the bin has been closed eight or ten hours open it and allow the grain to air, stirring it occasionally until the odor of the bisulfide has entirely evaporated, after which the wheat may be used. I understand that if flour from Minnesota hard wheat is stored in a dry and moderately cool place and the barrel made tight to prevent the entrance of insects, the flour will keep indefinitely.

"Very Truly Yours,
"E. S. GOFF, Horticulturist."

CORRESPONDENCE.

Remedy Against Potato Bugs.

Editor Blade Farmstead:—Planting beans among potatoes will keep the bugs off. It is cheaper and safer than Paris green.—Subscriber, Wisconsin.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Raising Calves by Hand.

E. A. Fricke, Marshall county, Iowa tells in the Breeders' Gazette how he raises calves by hand. He says: When our cows are about to calve we put them in a well-bedded stall and keep watch over them until after calving. Then we let the cows lick the calves partly dry and then put them in a stall away from the cows. Then we milk the cows and feed the calves. For the first three weeks we give them about three quarts of whole milk twice a day and then gradually change to skim-milk, always taking great care to feed at regular intervals and have the milk of the same temperature.

We keep bright hay, straw and cut corn fodder in their reach at all times, and give all they will eat of oats and corn and cob meal, consisting of one-third of the former to two-thirds of the latter, to which a little oil-meal is added. They get this ration up to six months old when the grain feed is reduced a little. In the winter they are housed in a warm stable and on nice bright days are let run out in a sunny lot. By handling in the way here described we have had calves to weigh over seven hundred pounds at their first birthday. I may add that we breed pure-bred Shorthorns, but I think calves of any other breed could be fed the same way.

Value of Alfalfa.

J. J. Wilson, of Chautauqua county, Kansas, writing to the Cultivator, has this to say about alfalfa: "Eight years ago I commenced with 20 acres of alfalfa and now have 110 acres. I consider my alfafa meadow worth more to me, every fall and spring for pasture, than that many acres of corn, and I get a seed crop of about two bushels per acre, which sells for $6 per bushel. Any man who has land and keeps hogs, without an alfalfa pasture for them, is losing one-half the possible profit on the hogs, at best; it is astonishing how many can be kept well on a few acres without any other feed. My land is mostly upland with black loam surface and stiff clay subsoil, 12 to 30 feet above well water. Plow the ground and let it settle well, then sow 20 pounds per acre, with seeder or drill, and cover about the same as wheat. If there is plenty of rain, the best time to seed is the last of August; otherwise in April. During the first season cut the weeds and mow one crop of hay. There is no danger from frost here. I pasture from the first of May and then cut first crop, which would be the second if not pastured. Mow for hay when in full bloom; let stand half a day, rake and let cure for two days before stacking in round stacks. If stacked too green or damp it will mold but stock will eat it. For feed let all the pods turn yellow or black, then mow, rake right after the machine and shock. A good crop of seed is often ruined by cutting too green. An ordinarily yield is two bushels, and it costs $1 for threshing and cleaning. A good millet machine will thresh it satisfactorily. The estimated cost of hay in the stack, on land valued at $10 per acre, is $1 25 per ton. Seed sells for $8 per bushel, but I have sold no hay. As food for farm animals I consider

Talmage's Sermon.

DR. TALMAGE OFFERS NO APOLOGIES FOR IT.

He Stands for the Bible Without Any Change and Scores Those Whom He Calls Theological Dudes.

New York, Feb. 18.—Several thousand persons were turned away yesterday afternoon from the doors of the Academy of Music, after the huge building had been filled to overflowing, the crowds having begun to assemble fully two hours before the time fixed for opening the services. Rev. Dr. Talmage took for his subject, "The Glorious Gospel," the text chosen being, "According to the glorious gospel of the blessed God, which was commanded to my trust." I. Timothy i. 11.

The greatest novelty of our time is the gospel. It is so old that it is new. As potters and artists are now attempting to fashion pitchers and cups, and curious ware like those of nineteen hundred years ago recently brought up from buried Pompeii, and such cups, and pitchers, and curious ware are universally admired, so any one who can unshovel the real gospel from the mountains of stuff under which it has been buried, will be able to present something that will attract the gaze, and admiration, and adoption of all the people.

It is amazing what substitutes have been presented for what my text calls "the glorious gospel." There has been an hemispheric apostasy. There are many people in this and all other large assemblages who have no more idea of what the gospel really is than they have of what is contained in the fourteenth chapter of Zend-Avesta, the Bible of the Hindoo, the first copy of which I ever saw purchased in Calcutta, India, last September. The odd gospel is fifty feet under, and the work has been done by the shovels of those who have been trying to contrive the philosophy of religion. There is no philosophy about it. It is a plain matter of Bible statement, and of child-like faith. Some of the theological seminaries have been hotbeds of infidelity because they tried to teach the "Philosophy of Religion."

By the time that many a young theological student gets half through his preparatory course, he is so filled with doubts about plenary inspiration, and the divinity of Christ, and the questions of eternal destiny, that he is more fit for the lowest bench in the infant class of a Sunday school than to become a teacher and leader of the people. The ablest theological professor is a Christian mother who out of her own experience can tell the four-year-old how beautiful Christ was on earth, and how beautiful he now is in heaven, and how dearly he loves little folks, and then she kneels down and puts one arm around the boy, and with her somewhat faded cheek against the roseate cheek of the little one, consecrates him for time and eternity to him who said, "Suffer them to come unto me." What an awful work Paul made with the D. D.'s, and the LL. D.'s, and the F. R. S.'s, when he cleared the decks of the old gospel ship by saying: "Not many wise men, not many noble, are called, but God hath chosen the weak things of the world to confound the mighty."

There sits the dear old theologian with his table piled up with all the great books of inspiration, and exegesis, and apologetics of the Almighty, and writing out his own elaborate work on the philosophy of religion, and his little grandchild coming up to him for a good-night kiss, he accidentally knocks off the biggest book from the table and it falls on the head of the child, of whom Christ himself said: "Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings thou hast perfected praise." Ah! may friends, the Bible wants no apologetics. The throne of the last judgment wants no apologetics. Eternity wants no apologetics. Scientists may tell us that natural light is the "propagation of undulations in an elastic medium, and thus set in vibratory motion by the action of luminous bodies," but no one knows what gospel light is until his own blind eyes by the touch of the Divine Spirit have opened to see the noonday of pardon and peace. Scientists may tell us that natural sound is "the effect of an impression made on the organs of hearing by an impulse of the air, caused by a collision of bodies, or by other means"; but those only know what the gospel sound is who have heard the voice of Christ directly, saying, "Thy sins are forgiven thee; go in peace." The theological student who spends his pulpit of the exquisitely carved pulpit a learned discourse showing that the garden of Eden was an allegory, and Solomon's song a rather indelicate love ditty, and the book of Job a dream in which Satan was the star actor, and that Renan was three-quarters right about the miracles of Jesus, and that the Bible was gradually evolved, and the best thought of the Hindoos, Moses, and David, and Paul, doing the best they could under the circumstances, and therefore to be encouraged, Lord of heaven and earth, get us out of the London fog of higher criticism!

Here also comes, covering up the old gospel, some who think they can by law and exposure of crime save the world, and from Portland, Me., across to San Francisco, and back again to New Orleans and Savannah, many of the ministers have gone into the detective business. Worldly reform by all means; but unless it be also gospel reform, it will be a dead failure.

Here comes another class of people who in pulpit and outside of it cover up the gospel with the theory that it makes no final difference what you believe, or how you act—you will get to heaven, anyhow. There they sit, side by side in heaven: Garfield and Guiteau, who shot him; Lincoln and John Wilkes Booth, who assassinated him; Washington and Thomas Paine, who slandered him; Nana Sahib and the missionaries whom he clubbed to death at Cawnpore; Herod and the children whom he massacred; Paul and Nero, who beheaded him. As a result of the promulgation of such a mongrel and conglomerate heaven, there are millions of people in Christendom who expect to go straight to heaven from their seraglios, and their inebriation, and their suicides, when among the loudest thunders that break over the basaltic island to which St. John was expatriated, on the one in which God announced that "the abominable, and the murderers, and whoremasters, and sorcerers, and idolaters, and all liars, shall have their place in the lake which burneth with fire and brimstone, which is the second death."

Oh, my text is right when it speaks of the glorious gospel. It is an invitation from the most radiant being that ever trod the earth, or ascended the heavens, to you and me to come and be made happy, and then take after that a royal castle for everlasting residence, the angels of God, our cupbearer. The price paid for all of this on the cliff of limestone about as high as this house, about seven minutes' walk from the wall of Jerusalem, where with an agony that will be heard before down the rocks, and with the other drew a midnight blackness over the heavens, our Lord set us forever free. Making no apology for any one of the million sins of our life, but confessing all of them, we can point to that cliff of limestone and say, "There was paid our indebtedness, and God never collects a bill twice." Glad am I that all the Christian poets have exerted their pen in extolling the matchless one of this gospel. Isaac Watts, how do you feel concerning him? And he writes, "I am not ashamed to own my Lord." Newton, what do you think of the gospel? And he writes, "Amazing grace, how sweet the sound." Cowper, what do you think of him? And the answer comes, "There is a fountain filled with blood." Charles Wesley, what do you think of him? And he answers, "Jesus, lover of my soul." Horatius Bonar, what do you think of him? And he responds, "I lay my sins on Jesus." Ray Palmer, what do you think of him? And he writes, "My faith looks up to thee." Fannie Crosby, what do you think of him? And she writes, "Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!" But I take higher testimony: Solomon, what do you think of him? And the answer is, "Lily of the valley." Ezekiel, what do you think of him? And the answer is, "Plant of renown." David, what do you think of him? And the answer is, "My Shepherd." St. John, what do you think of him? And the answer is, "Bright and morning star." St. Paul, what do you think of him? And the answer comes, "Christ is all in all." Do you think as well of him, O man, O woman of the blood-bought immortal spirit?

And the royal castle into which we step out of this life, without so much as soiling our foot with the upturned earth of the grave, "They shall reign forever and ever." Does not that mean that you are if saved to be kings and queens, and do not kings and queens live in castles? But the one that you are offered was for thirty-three years an abandoned castle, though now gloriously inhabited.

Though an abandoned castle while Christ was here achieving your redemption, it is again occupied by the "Chief among ten thousand," and some of your own kindred who have gone up, and waiting for you, are leaning from the balcony. The windows of the castle look off on the king's gardens where immortals walk linked in eternal friendship; and the banqueting hall of that castle has princes and princesses at the table; and the wine is "the new wine of the kingdom," and the supper is the marriage supper of the lamb; and there are four fountains into which no tear fell, and there is no sea that trembles with one grief, and the light that falls upon that scene is never beclouded, and there is the kiss of those reunited after long separation. More nerve will we have there than now, or we would swoon away under the raptures. Stronger vision will we have there than now, or our eyesight would be blinded by the brilliance. Stronger ear will we have there than now, or under the roll of that minstrelsy, and the clapping of that acclamation, and the boom of that hallelujah we would be deafened. Glorious gospel! You thought religion was a strait-jacket. Paul put you on the limits, that hereafter you must go cowed down. No, no, no. It is to be castellated. By the cleansing power of the shed blood of Golgotha set your faces toward the shining pinnacles. Oh, it does not matter much what becomes of us here—for at the longest our stay is short—if we can only land there.

You see there are so many I do want to meet there. Joshua, my favorite prophet; and John among the evangelists; and Paul among the apostles, and Wycliffe among the martyrs, and Bourdaloue among the preachers, and Dante among the poets, and Havelock among the heroes, and our loved ones whom we have so much missed since they left us, so many darlings of the heart, their absence sometimes almost unbearable; and, mentioned in this sentence last of all because I want the thought climacteric, our blessed Lord without whom we could never reach the old castle at all. He took our place. He purchased our ransom. He wept our woes. He suffered our stripes. He died our death. He assured our resurrection. Blessed be his glorious name forever! Surging to his ear be all the anthems! Facing him be all the thrones!

Oh, I want to see it, and I will see it—the day of his coronation. On a throne already; methinks the day will come when in some great hall of eternity all the nations of earth whom he has conquered by his grace will assemble again to crown him. Wide and high and immense and upholstered as with the sunrises and sunsets of a thousand years, great audience room of heaven. Like the leaves of an Adirondack forest the ransomed multitudes, and Christ standing on a high place surrounded by worshipers and subjects. They shall come out of the farthest past led on by the prophets; they shall come out of the early gospel days led on by the apostles; they shall come out of the centuries ahead of us, led on by champions of the truth, heroes and heroines yet to be born.

And then from the vastest audience ever assembled in all the universe there will go up the shout, "Crown him! Crown him! Crown him!" and the father who long ago promised this his only begotten son, "I will give thee the heathen for thine heritage and the uttermost parts of the earth for thy possession" shall set the crown upon the forehead yet scarred with crucifixion bramble, and all the hosts of heaven, down on the levels and up in the galleries will drop on their knees crying, "Hail king of earth! King of heaven! King of Saints! King of seraphs! Thy kingdom is a everlasting kingdom, and to thy dominions there shall be no end! Amen and Amen! Amen and Amen!"

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Of Hood's Sarsaparilla wins friends wherever it is fairly and honestly tried. To have perfect health, you must have pure blood, and the best way to have pure blood is to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, the best blood purifier and strength builder. It expels all taint of scrofula; sails boils and all other humors, and at the same time builds up the whole system.

Hood's Pills are prompt and efficient. 25 cents.

A HISTORIC FORTRESS.

Old Fort Delaware to Become a Strong Harbor Defense.

Historic Fort Delaware, 42 miles down the river, which for years has had no garrison other than the ordnance sergeant, is about to become the center of a new harbor defense system for this port. About $300,000 is now available, and already the work has begun which will make the old fort one of the strongest in the country, and, it is believed, a thorough defense against the most powerful vessels that can come up the Delaware.

In reconstructing the old fort, the plan carried out in the modern defenses begun at Sandy Hook and Fort Hamilton, at New York harbor, is being followed. But it is the intention to make Fort Delaware more formidable than either of the others.

Against modern battleships, hastily thrown up earthworks would be practically worthless as a means of defense. Consequently it is the intention to make Fort Delaware so strong and to equip it with such powerful armament that no enemy will be able to pass it. Any fighting to be done must consequently take place at a safe distance from the city.

For a long time the old fort has been simply kept in condition, although there are a good many guns there, some of which are powerful rifles. The government, however, has for two or three years past maintained a torpedo plant at the fort, with the necessary pits and appurtenances to make it interesting for foreign invaders, even now.

With the money now available, the work of reconstruction will begin in the spring, but a force of workmen is now at work removing guns and tearing down that portion of the building to make way for the construction of an angle on which will be mounted a battery of three 12-inch rifles. While the work of reconstruction is going on, the defensive condition of the fort will be maintained, so even in an incompleted state the fortress could present a strong resistance to a foreign fleet. The work will continue as the government appropriates the money, until the old buildings will be entirely lost in the powerful works which will gradually supplant them.

During the rebellion Fort Delaware was used as a place for detention of Confederate prisoners, as many as 15,000 being confined within and without its walls on Pea Patch Island: At Fort Point, on the New Jersey shore, across from the fort, lie buried over 1,000 Confederates, who died of smallpox in 1862, and over whose graves has floated ever since the Stars and Stripes.

Until about three years ago the fort was used as an excursion terminus for a line of river steamers, but Major Raymond, the engineer in charge of the works, has since prevented excursionists landing there, and until the work of rebuilding was recently begun the ordnance sergeant had the big guns at the fort all to himself.—Philadelphia Record.

An Exhausting Thought.

"Here's a feller," said Plodding Pete, who had been indulging in literature, "wot says dere's too much labor agitation in dis country."

"Dat's wot dere is," replied Meandering Mike. "I suffers from it meself. Every time I think of labor it agitates me."—Washington Star.

A Dangerous Woman.

"What did the phrenologist say when he examined your bumps?"

"He said that my wife had a very well-developed muscle."—Judge.

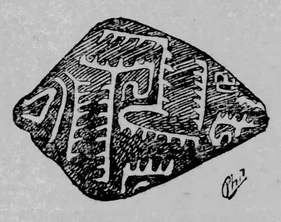
ARIZONA PICTOGRAPHS.

INTERESTING RELICS OF TWO ANCIENT CIVILIZATIONS.

Well-Defined and Constantly Recurring Symbols Indicate a Written Language.

Arizona is a field for the archaeologist to work in which has been examined but little, says a special correspondent of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. On every side there are a great number of mounds and ruins of large buildings, many of which cover acres in extent, and which have never had a shovelful of earth turned over in them. The hardy prospector, as he climbs the steep rocks bordering the deep canyons, in his search for gold or silver ledges, sees, far up the sides of inaccessible bluffs, the openings in which are built the ancient cliff dwellers' houses, and which have never been examined by white men. No one can tell what discoveries might be made could access be had to them.

Hieroglyphics marked upon rocks or other lasting substances have been



FOUND IN ANCIENT RUINS.

used in nearly all ancient races to perpetuate the history of certain events among them. Especially true is this of the ancient people who lived in Arizona. The remarkable picture rocks and bowlders, with strange symbols upon them, left by the prehistoric races of Arizona have been the cause of much discussion among those who have seen them as to who these ancient hieroglyphic makers were. These rock records may be divided into three different kinds, which, it is thought, were made by two different races. The first, or very ancient race, left records on rocks, in some instances of symbols only, and in other instances of pictures and symbols combined. The later race, which came after the first race had vanished, made only crude representations of animals, birds and reptiles, not using symbols or combinations of lines.

The age of the most ancient pictographs and hieroglyphics can only be conjectured, but all give certain indications that they are many centuries old, and the difference between the work of the ancient and the later race leads the observer to believe that the older hieroglyphics were made by a people far superior to those who came after them, and who left no record in symbols, as we have said, with the exception of crude representations of animals and reptiles.

In many instances it is quite evident that the same rock or cliff has been used by the two different races, to put their markings upon, the later or inferior race, often making their pictographs over or across the hieroglyphic writings of the first race. Of the superiority of the first people who left their writings on the rocks or bowlders found in the ancient mounds, ruins and graves, there can be no doubt, for their writings show order and a well-defined design in symbols which were evidently intended to convey their history to others, and it is quite probable that those who made the great mounds, houses and canals were the authors of these writings. It may be truthfully asserted that the cliff dwellers of the rock houses in the deep canyons of the mountains were of the same race as the mound builders of the valleys, for exactly the same class of hieroglyphics found on bowlders from the ancient ruins of the valleys are found on the rocks near the houses of the cliff dwellers.

If this superior race was so distinctive from all other ancient races of Arizona in their work—being so far advanced as to solve what would be called, even at the present day, difficult engineering problems; to dig great canals many miles in length, the remains of which can be seen at the present time, and to bring them to such perfection for irrigating purposes; to build such great houses and to live in cities—may it not have been, as many who have studied this subject now contend, that this superior race were white people instead of a copper-colored race, as has generally been supposed?

The hieroglyphics of the more ancient race are often found on sheltered rocks on the slopes of the mountains leading up from the valleys. Generally protected from the elements by overhanging cliffs, the dry climate has kept the writings from wearing away, and being in most instances picked into rocks which have a black, glistening surface, but of a lighter color underneath, the contrast is very noticeable, and when in prominent places these hieroglyphics can be seen several hundred feet away.

As no metal tools have ever been found in the mounds, ruins or cliff dwellings, the hieroglyphics were probably picked into the rock with a sharp pointed stone much harder than the rock upon which the work was done. It is a singular fact that, although iron, copper, gold and silver abound in the mountains throughout Arizona, no tools, utensils or ornaments of these metals are found in the mounds or ruins. Yet furnace-like structures of ancient origin have been found which appear to have been used for reducing ores, and in and around which can be found great quantities of an unknown kind of slag.

In many instances the hieroglyphic bowlders have been found in great heaps of several hundred in number, as if many different persons had contributed a piece of this strange writing to the collection. These etched bowlders have been found buried in the ground with ollas containing the charred bones of human beings, and could the writings on the bowlders be deciphered we would undoubtedly learn of the virtues of the prehistoric

HIEROGLYPHIC BOULDERS FOUND IN CLIFF DWELLERS HOUSES.

PICTURE BOWLDER MARRED BY INFERIOR RACE.

deceased, just as we do of a person who dies in the present day when we read the epitaph on a tombstone of the one who is buried beneath it.

In opening some of the mounds the investigator finds they are made of the fallen walls of great adobe buildings, and as he digs deeper he finds rooms of various dimensions, and which in many instances have cemented walls and floors. In one instance there was found the impressions of a baby's feet and hands, made, presumably, as the child had crawled over the newly laid soft cement. In another mound the cemented walls of a room were found covered with hieroglyphics and rude drawings, which were thought to represent stellar constellations.

To a certain extent some of the pictured rocks left by the superior race tell us of part of the daily life of this ancient people, for in a number of instances the pictures picked into the rocks, although rudely formed, are self-explanatory, and the ancient artist tells plainly by his work what is meant. On the edge of a little valley in the Superstition Mountains there was found a great rock on which had been etched many small animals, apparently representing sheep, and at one side was the figure of a man, as if watching them. It may be the ancient herder himself, sitting in the shadow of the great rock while his sheep were grazing in the valley below, and passed away the time in making this rock picture. The hardy wild sheep still found in the mountains of Arizona may be the remnants of great bands formerly domesticated by this people.

The skeleton of the prehistoric man dug from beneath the stalagmites in the cave of Mentone, France, and which set all the scientific men of the world talking and thinking, gives proof of no greater age than many of the skeletons, bones or relics of some of these ancient mound nad canal builders.

An incident illustrating the great antiquity of prehistoric man in Arizona is the following: In digging a well on the desert north of Phoenix, at the depth of 115 feet from the surface a stone mortar, such as the ancients used, was found standing upright, and in it was a stone pestle,

HIEROGLPYHIC BOWLDERS FROM GRAVES.

showing the mortar had not been carried there by any underground current of wate, and that it had not been disturbed fromt he position in which its ancient owner had left it with the pestle in it. There is only one way to account for the position of this mortar and pestle. They had originally been left on what at that time was the surface of the ground, and the slow wash from the mountains had gradually, during unknown ages, raised the surface for miles on every side to the depth of 115 feet.

The question is often asked will this hieroglyphic writing ever be deciphered? As has been asserted, the authors of the most ancient hieroglyphic writings or markings seem to have had well-defined forms or marks which were in common use for this class of writing. Is it not most reasonable to suppose that a race of people so far advanced in other ways would have perfected a method of transmitting by marks of some kind their records to those who might come after them? Again, where so much system is shown in the use of symbols it may be presumed that the same mark, whenever used in the same position, carries with it a fixed meaning, alike at all times. Having such a settled system of marks there must be a key, to the thoughts concealed in the writing, and quite likely the key for deciphering these hieroglyphic writings will some time be found on one of the yet undiscovered hieroglyphic rocks in the high mountains or in one of the mounds not yet examined. On the other hand, there can be no key to the interior class of pictographs made by the people who came after the mound, canal and city builders had disappeared, for the crudely marked forms of reptiles, animals or similar thingshad a meaning, if any, varying with each individual maker.

Who were these people who formed agreat nation here in the obscurity of the remote past? Were they the ancient Phoenicians, who were not only a maritime but a colonizing nation, and who in their well-manned ships might have found their way to the southern coast of America ages since and from thence journeyed north? Or were they some of the followers of Votan or Zamna who had wandered north and founded a colony of the Aztecs? Whoever these people were, adn whichever way they came from, the evdiences of the great works they left behind them give ample proof that they were superior and different from other races around them, and these particular people may have been the "bearded white men" which the Indians had traditions of when Coronado's followers first came through the Gila and Salt River valleys in 1526.

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Positively Cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., Prop'rs, New York

"Now, Gen'ral, you're posted; come, give us your views.
In a brush at the front what's the power
Per use?"
He winked at a star as he puffed his cigar,
And slowly replied, "In a brush at the front
I never use powder, but—SOZODONT."

Why He Applauded.

A leading woman who is playing at a Broadway theater told me the other day of a curious experience she had in the way of criticism by a Chinese laundryman on her performance. He was so punctual in his weekly calls and such a dainty and painstaking laundryman altogether, that she gave him an order for two seats in the balcony one night last week, that he might see some of his clear starching on the stage and incidentally herself. The next night she saw him grinning at her from a front row, in company with a compatriot. And after his next call she asked him, curiously, how he liked the performance. He said he liked it very much.

"What do you think of me?" she demanded.

"Likee missee velly much," he protested, with a wide smile.

"Better than anybody else?" she insisted, coquettishly.

"Oh, yes, yes," the Chinaman cried clapping his hands.

"Now, why did you like me better than the rest of the ladies, John?" she demanded.

"More fat!" instantly replied her Oriental critic.—Life's Calendar.

Justice, Not Charity.

The talk of selling bread cheap for charitable purposes is all very well in its way, but charity is not what the people of Lexington want. The price of bread in other cities has been reduced to correspond with the present price of flour, and the people of Lexington are entitled to the same reduction. What the people want in this instance is justice, not charity.—Lexington (Ky.) Transcript.

Our Railroad Criminals.

The wrecking of American railroads in which European investors hold large interests is one of the most potent causes of the existing financial conditions, which threaten even more serious results than are now apparent.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS

NOTICE NAME THIS LABEL AND GET THE GENUINE HARTSHORN

Stewart Hartshorn

THE FAMOUS "ROUND TABLE."

The Association of King Arthur's Legendary Knights.

King Arthur's Round Table, according to one version of the legend, was a sort of mutual protective association, composed of a dozen of the bravest and most powerful nobles of the country. King Arthur, who died in 542 from a wound received in battle, was the prince of a tribe of Britons, the Silures, in South Wales.

Merlin, the famous enchanter and magician, King Arthur's chief counsellor, organized the Knights of the Round Table. There were thirteen seats in memory of the apostles. Only twelve were ever occupied, and these only by knights of the greatest fame and the best established prowess. The thirteenth seat was meant to represent that of Judas, the traitor. It was known as the perilous seat. A rash and scornful Saracen knight once

KING ARTHUR'S ROUNDTABLE.

presumed to sit in it, and the earth opened beneath it and swallowed him up, seat, trappings, armor and all.

Some magic power wrote upon each seat the name of the Knight who was entitled to sit in it. No knight could succeed to a vacant seat unless he surpassed in valor and daring the knight who had occupied it before him. Without these qualifications some hidden and mysterious force would repel him if he occupied the seat, and his name would not appear upon the back of the chair.

All knights admitted to the Order of the Round Table were further bound by oath to assist each other at the hazard of their lives, to attempt singly the most perilous adventures, to lead when necessary a life of monastic solitude, to fly to arms at the first summons, and never to retire from battle till they had defeated the enemy, unless night came and separated the combatants.

The real round table was made by Merlin for Uter Pendragon, who gave it to king Leodogrunnce, of Cameliyard, who gave it to Arthur when the latter married his daughter.

There were 150 knights known as Knights of the Round Table. King Leodogrunnce brought over 100 men when at the wedding of his daughter he gave the table to Arthur. Merlin filled up 28 of the remaining seats and King Arthur elected Gawaine and Tor. The remaining twenty seats were left for those who might prove worthy.

The illustration shows the round table that is preserved at Winchester, in England, as a curious piece of antiquity.

Neither a Scholar Nor a Gentleman.

He didn't look like a savant or scholar—nor even like a cultivated gentleman of refinement, capable of the higher instincts and noble feelings, says Judge. He was not even well dressed. In fact, he looked rough and unaccustomed to the ways of civilization. How he came to find his way to the city undertaker no one knows. But he pushed and edged his way through the little crowd that surrounded the bodies of Severa Cisneros and her lover, and did not shrink from the ghastly sight of the dead sweethearts who had found union only in death.

"Say, pard," said he to the city undertaker, "that gal died afore she wanted to, didn't she?"

"Yes, sir."

"An' that feller there murdered her?"

"So it is said."

"An' ye're givin' him a big burial?"

"His friends are."

"Yer say the gal's got to go to Potter's Field?"

"I'm afraid so."

"Where's her mother?"

"She has none."

"But she had one one't, an' she's got to have a square deal an' be buried right. Here's twenty dollars to get her somethin' to wear what's fit to be planted in. Here's twenty dollars to get a better coffin with, an' here's ten dollars for a broken wheel of flowers. Let's not have it said that old Friesgives the murd'rer a bigger send-off than the poor gal what he killed. Good-by, old pard."

"What is your name, please? This is an act of rare generosity."

"Have a drink, pard, but my name's my own biz."

"I have been afflicted with an affection of the throat from childhood, caused by diphtheria, and have used various remedies, but have never found any equal to BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES."—Rev. G. M. F. Hampton, Piketon, Ky. Sold only in boxes.

A Quick Retort.

Max O'Rell was telling stories. "In Sydney, N. S. W., William Redmond, the celebrated Commoner and home rule advocate, was at Centenary hall. There was the wildest kind of enthusiasm when he had finished addressing the great mass meeting. The chairman of the meeting was a very meek, mild man, do you understand? Very meek and very mild. The chairman arose when quiet had been restored and said:

"'Gentlemen, I am requested by Mr. Redmond to say that if any one present wishes to ask him a question he will be glad to answer it.'

"A man arose from the body of the meeting and ascended the platform.

"'Mr. Chairman,' he said, but he never got any further. He was recognized at once as a notorious Orangeman, and quick as a flash a great, big specimen of an Irishman sprang at him and struck him in the temple—like that—so. The man fell like a log, and was thought he was killed by the blow. They had to send for doctors and had to carry the man out on a stretcher. Imagine the excitement all this time, continuing for a quarter of an hour. Finally the chairman—don't forget how meek and mild he was—tapped gently on the edge of his desk, advanced to the front of the platform with his eyeglasses poised on the end of his fingers—so—and it became at once as quiet as you could imagine. Then, very deliberately, the chairman said:

"'Gentlemen, is there any one else who would like to ask Mr. Redmond a question?'"—Buffalo Express.

A Hint to Would-be Orators.

Apropos to Lord Randolph Churchill, an incident may be related which is interesting as showing his pluck and vigor. It relates to the noble lord's early Parliamentary life. He was determined to make an impression on the House of Commons, but some of his friends doubted the wisdom of his resolution. He said little, but he left London and took up his quarters in an inn in Rutlandshire. Here he spent his days and nights for a period of six weeks, with only an occasional trip to "town" for a day, in writing and delivering speeches. He practically went into training upon every possible subject of debate. The landlady could hear her lodger hour after hour, day after day, walking about his room delivering speeches, now loud and angry, now soft and persuasive. Perfected by practice, Lord Randolph Churchill left for town, seized his opportunity, made a big speech, and henceforth became a man to be reckoned with. Only to his intimate friends did he ever refer to his rural training in Parliamentary oratory, which has been of such splendid training to him.—Tid-Bits.

Spain's Hint to Our Statesmen.

Spain has restored this country to its place as a favored nation. Now, if the President and Congress would only follow that example there would be a future for us all.—Pittsburg Times.

WOMEN BEST Approbable CUTICURA Anti-Pain PLASTERS

The Sunday School.

The Raising of Lazarus.

LESSON 9, MARCH 3, 1895.

Golden Text—I am the resurrection and the life.—John 11:25.

Lesson Text.

John 11:30-45. Memory verses: 33-36.)

Study connection in verses 1-54.

30. Now Jesues was not yet come into the town, but was in that place where Martha met him.

31. The Jews then which were with her in the house, and comforted her, when they saw Mary, that she rose up hastily and went out, followed her, saying, She goeth unto the grave to weep there.

32. Then when Mary was come where Jesus was, and saw him, she fell at his feet, saying unto him, Lord, if thou hadst been here, my brother had not died.

33. When Jesus therefore saw her weeping, and the Jews also weeping, which came with her, he groaned in the spirit, and was troubled.

34. And said, Where have ye laid him? They say unto him, Lord, come and see.

35. Jesus wept.

36. Then said the Jews, Behold how he loved him!

37. And some of them said, Could not this man, which opened the eyes of the blind, have caused that even this man should not have died?

38. Jesus therefore again groaning in himself cometh to the grave. It was a cave, and a stone lay upon it.

39. Jesus said, Take ye away the stone. Martha, the sister of him that was dead, saith unto him, Lord, by this time he stinketh, for he hath been dead four days.

40. Jesus saith unto her, Said I not unto thee, that, if thou wouldest believe, thou shouldest see the glory of God?

41. Then they took away the stone from the place where the dead was laid. And Jesus lifted up his eyes, and said, Father, I thank thee that thou hast heard me.

42. And I know that thou hearest me always; but because of the people which stand by I said it, that they may believe that thou hast sent me.

43. And when he thus had spoken, he cried with a loud voice, Lazarus, come forth.

44. And he that was dead came forth, bound hand and foot with graveclothes; and his face was bound about with a napkin. Jesus saith unto them, Loose him, and let him go.

45. Then many of the Jews which came to Mary and had seen the things which Jesus did, believed on him.

Illustrative Applications.

Jesus was not yet come into the village (v. 30). There are times when we long for the presence of Jesus, but cannot see him where we think he is most needed. Yet Jesus is at such times, just where it is best for us, and he is delaying his appearance only in order that he may come to us at the best time, when he can do most for us. Let us never doubt his love, or question that he is near us, while yet we cannot see any sign of his nearness.

"Thrice blest is he to whom is given
The instinct that can tell
That God is on the field when he
Is most invisible."

Jews were with her in the house, and were comforting her (v. 31). Sympathy cannot lighten a burden of sorrow, but it can help the mourner to bear it. To "comfort is to give strength." Real sympathy in sorrow gives strength. Let us bear in mind that even though we are unable to remove the grief over a great bereavement from one whom we fain would help, we can give comfort to the stricken heart by showing our sympathy with the sufferer.

Mary, when she came where Jesus was, fell down at his feet, saying, Lord, if thou hadst been here, my brother had not died (v. 32). How natural the impulse, when a loved one has been taken from us, to think that if this or that had been different, the dear one would have been preserved from death! But how unavailing and how unwise are such regrets! If, indeed, we had failed of doing the best that could be done in the light of the passing hour, there would be reason for added sorrow and for self-reproach. But if all was done that love and knowledge then suggested as a possibility, it is not right now to mourn over the absence of that which was then unavailable. He who knew all things, and who had all power, deemed it best for us not to have further help than that for which use of it. A regret over his withholding is a complaint of his course.

Jesus went (v. 35). Why should Jesus weep? He saw light through darkness. He knew the brightness beyond the grave. He was even then ready to open the grave and call back the dead to life. Why should tears fill his eyes? Jesus wept in tenderness and in sympathy. He realised the present sorrow of those dear to him, and it touched his great heart of love. Surely Jesus will not wonder that we weep at graves we cannot open, sin one he went by one he could and would unlock. There are tears that are not hopeless, and those we may shed, as Jesus did.

Jesus lifted up his eyes, and said, Father, I thank thee that thou hearedest me (v. 41). Jesus was so sure that his prayer would be answered, that he gave thanks for the answer before it came. That is the way to trust God and to treat him! We ought to know him so well that we are sure that he will show his matchless love wherever and however he can, so for our true good, and for the good of those dear to us. To wait for the answer before we give thanks for it is not fair toward God. The real meaning of the term "Amen," at the close of a prayer, is thankfulness for the answer that is yet to come. It is not an added word of petition, but a jubilant word of praise. Let us bear this in mind as we say "Amen and amen."

Jesus saith, Loose him and let him go (v. 44). A man may be in life, and yet not be able to use his powers. Even when God gives life, there is a work for men to do to enable the living one to move freely. This ought to be borne in mind by parents, teachers and pastors. Life is not enough in itself. He who has that from God ought to have something in addition from God's servants, according to God's orders. What are you doing to unloose the outstanding bandages that cramp the limbs and the thoughts of the young dazed near you, who has just been given new life by God's grace but who is still hindered by notions and customs that belong to the dead past?—H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.

TIME.

Time gives to man a frosty touch
In way he can't deny;
But woman's graciousness is such
Time smiles and passes by.
—New York Press.

He—We ought to believe everything in the Bible.

She (verging toward thirty)—Oh, I don't know.—Detroit Tribune.

"She is very well informed," said the young man.

"Yes," replied the girl who hasn't many friends, "There is one subject upon which her information is absolutely unrivaled."

"What is that?"

"Her age."—Exchange.

Miss Quick—What are a woman's declining years?

Miss Tearsey—I don't know just what you mean, but if you mean what I am thinking about, my declining years were when I was along about eighteen.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Perfectly Secure.

Some time since I was one of a party of visitors being shown over St. Paul's by a guide, among the party being an American gentleman. As we were contemplating the tomb of Nelson, the guide said, especially directing his words to the Yankee:

"That, sir, his the tomb of the greatest naval hero Europe or the world never knew—Lord Nelsone. This marble sorcoughhogus weighs forty-two tons; and hinside of that is a steel receptacle weighing twelve tons; and hinside that is a leaden casket, hermetically sealed, weighing over two tons. Hinside that is a mahogany coffin, holding the hashes of the great hero."

The Yankee listened attentively, and then said:

"Well, I guess you've got him! If ever he gets out of that, cable me at my expense."—London Answers.

—To let a cold have its own way is to assist in laying the foundation of Consumption. To cure the most stubborn Cough or Cold, you have only to use judiciously Dr. Jayne's Expectorant.

A New Order.

Smith—Whit's that on your card—K. G.? Great Scott, man, you're not a Knight of the Garter!

Lushington—No, but I'm a Keeley Graduate.—New York Sun.

ANNA GOULD TO MARRY.

Announcement of Her Engagement to Count Jean de Castellane Made.

Miss Anna Gould, daughter of the late Jay Gould, is to be a countess. The announcement was made in New York Wednesday, when Miss Gould and Count Jean de Castellane appeared in the drawing room of Sir

MISS ANNA GOULD.

Roderick Cameron's house and informed those present that they were to be married. The announcement was made in a very prosaic, matter-of-fact way, which is said to be characteristic of Miss Gould.

The plans appear to have been made in much the same fashion. It is said that the wedding will take place within three weeks, and that the count has already informed his friends that $2,000,000 will be settled upon him on the wedding day. The announcement has occasioned no end of discussion in New York, in which the fact that another fortune will take a large fortune out of the country has received its share of attention. The announcement of the engagement was not entirely unexpected, however, as the countess has been devoted to Miss Gould since first met her early in the winter. He comes of one of the noblest families of France, his father being the Marquis de Castellane and his mother a De Joigne. The family estates are the Chateau de Rochecotte and Langeais, on the banks of the Loire. The family name is derived from the old Castle of Castellane, which has passed in a direct line from father to son from time immemorial. He is now 27 years old, and is both an athlete and a society man.

The count and countess, it is said, will leave for Paris immediately after the ceremony.

Benefits of a Meat Diet.

In old countries the lower orders, as a rule, have but a low vitality. It may be truer to say that the vital volition is weak, but the learned settle the finition. The fact is easily accounted for. During generations upon generations the majority of European agricultural populations lived upon vegetable food, like the majority of Eastern Asiatics, and with the same result. Hard labor produces hard muscles, but vegetable food yields a low vital tension, so to say. Soldiers know it well enough. The pale-faced city clerk who eats meat twice a day will outfight and outlast and outrave the hulky Australian or Yankee thews and sinews are mostly compounded of potatoes, corn and water.—Marion Crawford in the Century.

Ajax Up to Date.

"My curses now," the damsel cried,
"Descend on the unworthy head
Of him who declined the football hair.
"Let them descend," he coldly said.
—Detroit Tribune.

Tobacco Habit, Morphine Habit, Liquor Habit — EASILY CURED

Bi-Chloride of Gold Tablets will cure any case of Morphine, Liquor or Tobacco Habit in from three to ten days. Can be given in tea or coffee without the knowledge of the patient. Tablets sent by mail, prepaid, on receipt of price, $1.00 per box, or four boxes for $3.00. Sold by druggists. Write for circulars and testimonials.

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TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1895.

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TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

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THE "NASBY LETTERS."

For a few weeks longer, we will offer to any subscriber, when he sends the renewal of his subscription, who will remit us $1 for the Weekly Blade, a copy of not only the "Nasby Letters" as a premium, but also his choice of any of the following books:

"Reveries of a Bachelor," "Lays of Ancient Rome," "House of the Seven Gables," "Cranford," "The Coming Race," "Dream Life," "Mosses from an Old Manse," "The Scarlet Letter," "Essays of Ella," "Vicar of Wakefield," "Twice Told Tales," "Paul and Virginia," "Story of an African Farm," "Lays of the Scottish Cavaliers," "Lucile," "Dreams," "Black Beauty," "One of the Profession," "Sartor Resartus," "The Idyls of the King," "The Pleasures of Life," "The Lady of the Lake," "Mornings in Florence," or "Rab and His Friends." All standard works, no trash.

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Understand, we mean exactly what we say. For one dollar mailed to us, we will send the Weekly Blade one year, a copy of either of the above-named books, and a copy of the "Nasby Letters." We believe that the above offer includes more reading matter for a dollar than it is possible to buy elsewhere on earth.

We have a few copies left of "Nasby in Exile," which we will substitute in the place of the "Nasby Letters," when desired.

OUR NEW SEED OFFER.

On the fifth page of this issue we publish an offer of garden seeds to the subscribers of the Weekly Blade, of which we believe thousands will be glad to avail themselves. The seeds have been grown in Minnesota, and hence the plants will be hardy and strong in any climate. No reader of The Blade in the United States lives in so cold a region that these seeds will not give full satisfaction. Per contra, those living further south, and hence in a warmer climate, will find these seeds most excellent. They will produce more vigorous plants than seeds grown in warmer latitudes. Read the offer carefully. You never had a better opportunity to get first-class seeds so cheaply. It pays to get the best seeds of the best varieties, for the yield is larger and the product better.

FREE SILVER AND WHEAT PRICES

The last issue of C. A. King & Co.'s Market Report has two letters from well-known persons, written in reply to the question, "would going to a silver basis help the price of wheat in this country?" They are of such general interest that we are glad to reproduce them for the benefit of The Blade's readers. The first is from Representative M. D. Harter, of Mansfield, who is a successful miller with a large export trade. Mr. Harter is a Democrat, but by no means an upholder of the fallacies used to bolster the free silver cause. He says:

The first effect upon a wheat grower of a silver basis would be good, the later bad, and the whole effect to his injury.

If a man owed $1,000, payable as usual on a legal tender, of course if he got $2 in a silver legal tender where he now gets but $1 of legal tender (gold or silver) it would permit him to pay off the thousand dollars with one-half the wheat he now needs to sell for this purpose. But when he next went into debt for an article the article would also be upon a silver basis, and would therefore cost him twice as much as now. If he went into debt by borrowing he would get in return for his note and mortgage dollars worth fifty cents, and these he would repay at same rate.

The immediate profit made by the dishonest payment of his existing debts at fifty cents he would more than lose later by the disturbed condition of trade and the stoppage or lessening of consumption of other things he markets.

No nation has ever failed to lose by adopting a cheap standard.

Our own losses as a nation growing out of the printing of legal tender paper amounted, it is claimed, to $82,857,142 in ornamental expenses alone from March 10, 1862, to June 30, 1879, and this is only a fraction of the enormous general and individual losses growing out of the same cause.

Farmers are the losers in the long run from all fluctuations in the currency, as they cannot take advantage as speculators and tradesmen do of changes in prices which result.

Farmers as a class have more credits than debts, so that taken as a whole the farmers would not profit in even the first instance, as I assume for argument as an illustration only, but would be the losers from the start to the finish.

Even the negroes of San Domingo have discovered this, and within twelve months the agricultural classes there have forced the government from a silver to a gold basis. Is it conceivable that on this subject the American farmer has less intelligence than the negro of the West Indies? I for one cannot think so poorly of his understanding or so lightly of his common sense.

The second reply is from Norman B. Ream, of Chicago, one of the leading grain men of that city, and his views are much the same as those expressed by Mr. Harter:

Any premium on gold would mean that gold would be a commodity and silver the currency of our country.

Hence any article of which we have a surplus to export, the value of that article would depend on values in foreign markets where gold is the money basis, and would be as much higher in silver in this country as gold would be a premium.

In other words, were gold a premium we would sell in foreign markets for gold and sell the gold in our market for silver money. Wheat, corn and cotton are three articles that would be affected, and particularly would it be so with wheat and cotton, the prices of which are entirely dependent on the foreign demand.

The difficulty with our free silver friends is that they do not realize, or will not see, that the silver dollar at present is not a true coin, in that it does not contain its face value in bullion. We have been legally on a gold basis since 1874, and practically on it since 1854. All their gabble about "going to a gold standard" is silly, because we are there. They are talking about a long past event as if it were still in the future. To go to a silver basis would be to cut down the actual purchasing power of the dollar to the market value of the silver bullion in the silver dollar, in place of about twice that, which it is now.

It begins to look very much as though Mexico and Guatemala will only fight a la pug—with their mouths.

INCREASE IN THE DEFECTIVE CLASSES.

One of the things which give the most concern to all interested in the welfare and progress of the nation is the ugly fact that the total number of the "defective classes"—the insane, the idiotic, the epileptic, the deaf and dumb, the habitual criminals, and others of ill-balanced mentality, increases at a greater ratio than the total population. There are more of these in proportion to the population shown by the census every ten years. It reveals the unwelcome fact that the ratio is steadily increasing with every decade. There is a reason for this—a reason admitted by all neurologists and medical authorities; and that reason is intemperance.

The authorities agree that three-fourths of the crime in this country is the direct or indirect result of indulgence in intoxicating liquors, and that at least three-fourths of the total cost of the ponderous police and criminal court machinery, of the prisons and workhouses and penitentiaries are directly chargeable to the account or the liquor traffic.

Nor does there seem to be any reasonable doubt that the same proportion of the total number of cases of insanity in the country are due to the same cause. The percentages given by the various investigators, in different asylums, vary from 50 per cent—one-half—to 90 per cent! We therefore take 75 per cent—three-fourths—as a fair average of the percentages given by these various authorities. It is not meant that in all these cases the insanity results directly from the effects of excessive drink on the part of the patient himself, though the cases where this is true are many, and every superintendent of an insane asylum can point out a large number of cases of insanity from drink among his patients. These percentages include persons driven insane through the intemperance of others—such as those whose minds have been unbalanced by grief, or loss of fortune or of social position—as in the case of the wives of drunkards; and the victims of a thousand other proximate causes, which in turn have their origin in the use of intoxicants.

The influence of heredity steadily works to increase the number of insane and idiotic. It ought to be plain to every thinking person that a man whose physical system is soaked and permeated with the poison of alcohol, its destructive presence constant in blood, and brain, and nerves, cannot transmit to his children sound, strong constitutions. Idiocy and insanity frequently appear in such children; or if they be escaped, the malign influence upon the parent is seen in epilepsy, or melancholia, or a long train of obscure and intractable nervous diseases, which are liable to be the inherited result; or the child may be a cripple, or may be born deaf and dumb. Moreover, where the children of a drunkard are apparently healthy, that mysterious law of heredity, by which a hereditary curse skips over one generation to reappear in the second, often comes into play; and though the children of a sot may escape, their own children pay the awful penalty of the grandfather's slavery to the habit of drink.

The net result of all these influences is seen in this too rapid increase in the numbers of criminals, of the insane, idiotic, epileptic, deaf and dumb, and other defective and dependent classes, who, being incapable of maintaining themselves, become a charge upon the state; and year by year, as their numbers steadily increase, the burden of their maintenance becomes heavier and heavier upon the tax-payers. Our prisons are enlarged to find more room for the increased number of criminals; our asylums and hospitals are added to, that room may be made for the unfortunates to need their shelter; our poor-houses are crowded with the homeless and helpless; and drink is the fons et origo mali—the great cause of the state's being compelled to imprison or shelter fully three-fourths of the sum total of all these people.

We shall leave the discussion of the purely financial side of this problem—the enormous burden it imposes upon the tax-payers, and consequently upon every citizen—for some future occasion. But we wish to call the attention of every one to the ethical side of the problem. The steady increase of these defective clases means a vast lowering of the mental powers of the masses. Is it not certain that for every one so mentally or physically deficient as to need maintenance at the public expense, there must be several—a dozen or more, perhaps—who are weakened in intellect and body, but not to so great a degree? The only way to prevent this wholesale deterioration of the race is by a stoppage of the manufacture and sale of all alcoholic drinks—which would most effectually

Pulverize the Rum Power.

Americans hardly would look to find much gold among the immigrants arriving at Ellis Island; and it will doubtless surprise many to find that those who were examined there in 1894 had the aggregate sum of $3,050,000 in gold in their possession. Of course, the per capita division of this sum of three millions and more does not represent that the 177,655 people who owned it were particularly well-to-do on the average. It would give them but $18 apiece. Yet, if every man, woman and child in the country had as much gold as that to dispose of at one time, the government need not have called on foreign bankers to restore its reserve. There would then be over $1,000,000,000 of the best currency in the world for the government's use, whereas, experts are stating with some degree of positiveness that almost all the free gold in current use has been taken up for export in the last year and a half.

The present Congress should do one thing to show that its members have some little sense of their responsibility to the people. It should not fail to complete the necessary legislation repealing the differential duty on sugar imported from bounty-paying countries. The full correspondence between our government and the official representatives of those countries has now, by request, been placed before th Senate by the President; and it fully confirms the fear that this obnoxious duty will operate greatly to our disadvantage, if it is left in force. It is a duty that can serve no purpose sufficiently useful to compensate us for the injury that it will inflict upon us.

Twelve of the 109 prisoners in Libby who escaped therefrom through the celebrated tunnel on the night of February 9, 1864, assembled at the old prison, now removed to Chicago, on the thirty-first anniversary of that event. Twelve out of 109! Verily, the honored veterans are passing away.

THE BOND BARGAIN.

It is well to understand clearly the provisions of the contract between Secretary Carlisle and the Morgan-Belmont syndicate, for the sale of $65,000,000 of bonds, before discussing the policy which dictated it. The agreement is between the government on the one hand, and two banking firms of New York—August Belmont & Co., who represent N. M. Rothschild & Sons, of London, and J. P. Morgan & Co., who represent J. S. Morgan & Co., of London. The London houses are to take half the bonds, the New York houses the other half. The contract binds the bankers

to sell and deliver to the United States 3,500,000 ounces of standard gold coin of the United States, at the rate of $17.80411 per ounce, payable in United States 4 per cent thirty year coupon or registered bonds, said bonds to be dated Feb. 1, 1895, and payable at the pleasure of the United States after thirty years from date, issued under the acts of Congress of July 14, 1870, Jan. 20, 1871, and Jan. 14, 1875, bearing interest at the rate of 4 per cent per annum, payable quarterly.

Such purchase and sale of gold coin being made on the following conditions:

(1) At least one-half of all coin delivered hereinunder shall be obtained in and shipped from Europe, but the shipments shall not be required to exceed 300,000 ounces per month, unless the parties of the second part shall consent thereto.

(2) All deliverics shall be made at any of the sub-treasuries or at any other legal depositary of the United States.

(3) All gold coin delivered shall be received on the basis of 25 8-10 grains of standard gold per dollar, if within the limit of tolerance.

(4) Bonds delivered under this contract are to be delivered free of accrued interest, which is to be assumed and paid by the parties of the second part at the time of their delivery to them.

Should the secretary of the Treasury desire to offer or sell any bonds of the United States on or before October 1, 1895, he shall first offer the same to the parties of the second part, but thereafter he shall be free from every such obligation to the parties of the second part.

In consideration of the purchase of such coin, the parties of the second part and their associates hereunder assume and will bear all the expense and inevitable loss of bringing gold from Europe hereunder; and, as far as lies in their power, will exert all financial influence and will make all legitimate efforts to protect the treasury of the United States against the withdrawals of gold, pending the complete performance of this contract.

This contract is more than one for the sale of bonds, for it provides for the protection of the gold reserve for the next nine months—until next October. That is to say, the syndicate contracts to do a task never before attempted—to hold the exchange market in check for three-quarters of a year. The members agree, among themselves, not to export gold from the treasury, directly or indirectly. Further than that, the members, in order to check drains on the reserve, will have to provide gold in addition to the amount for which they receive bonds, whenever the secretary of the treasury finds the reserve falling. If the syndicate possesses the ability to fulfil its contract, the Treasury will be, until next October, in no danger of depletion, for when gold is drawn from the treasury, it is always for export, or to replace that exported.

The syndicate will be compelled to use its credit abroad to regulate the exchange market. That it will be able to dictate terms of exchange is as yet an indefinite proposition, but it will be well to remember this fact in connection with the new loan, that the operation of itself furnishes strong evidence that the credit of the United States is to be maintained, and this may partially check the withdrawals of foreign investments. This bankers' combination is an exceedingly strong one, and if it is able to re-establish a feeling of confidence, the end aimed at will have been accomplished to a greater or less extent.

But it will be a costly operation for the treasury. Put into plain language, Secretary Carlisle has agreed to pay something over $17,600,000 in excess interest for protection to its treasury reserve for a period not exceeding nine months, or to October, 1895. But this is only the first item of the cost. The bonds can be sold by the syndicate at a considerably higher rate than it pays. The total cost of these bonds to the combination will not be over 105, unless the exchange market is found to be difficult to control. Already offers of 113 have been made to it for the bonds. Uncle Sam is paying dearly for the assurance that his gold reserve is safe until next October.

There is no doubt the bonds could have been sold to far better advantage—either for a higher premium or at a lower rate of interest. This thirty year bargain is a costly one for us. And there is no trouble in fixing the responsibility. It rests, solely and entirely, on the Democratic majority in Congress. There need never have been more bonds issued than the first $50,000,000 of last February. Congress could and should have done two things, which would have obviated the need of any further issues. They are:

Pass a bill increasing the revenues;

Pass a bill to settle the financial question.

But the Democratic majority in Congress has neither the honesty nor the statesmanship to do such a thing. It has spent the time in quarreling over measures, unable to agree upon anything. It has thus demonstrated the utter incapacity of its party to manage the nation's finances, and shown the people their only safety lies in Republican supremacy.

BLADE TEA SETS AGAIN REDUCED.

We call attention to The Blade Tea Set advertisement as it appears this week on seventh page. Notice the reduction of price. We now supply even better goods than we did two years ago at about one-third prices.

It will be noticed that we offer these sets very low for cash, BUT MUCH LOWER FOR CLUBS. We prefer to GIVE AWAY these sets for clubs. Why spend money for a new tea set when you can raise a club in two hours that will give you the tea set for nothing? Every Blade family needs a new set of dishes.

In spite of the cold weather now prevalent on the Shan Tung promontory, the Japanese show no disposition to relinquish their plan of campaign. They have captured Wei Hai Wei, and have begun the siege of Che Foo. It is somewhat remarkable that they have thus continued their aggressive warfare throughout the winter, and we need not be surprised to hear of them attacking the enemy at some other point as soon as Che Foo falls, as it is presumably destined to do.

It is probable the Tennessee contest will be kept moving until the present term is ended, so as to keep Governor Evans out of the office to which the people elected him. If the Tennesseeans have proper spirit, they will vindicate Evans next time by giving him a majority which can not be disputed, and a Republican legislature, which will see him seated.

The Democrats of the Alabama legislature have fulfilled campaign promises by passing bills providing for a fair contest of state elections and amending the objectionable features of the ballot law. So Kolb gains a moral victory, after all.

A NEW PRICE-LEVEL.

This is the age of machinery. It has been hardly more than a generation since it began. There are men yet alive who have seen whole harvests of grain reaped with "cradles," threshed by "treading out," and the meadows cut with a scythe.

Now the reaper and mower and thresher have superseded the old and toilsome methods. And there is hardly a department of human industry but has been similarly revolutionized by the introduction of labor-saving machinery. Especially has this been true within the past twenty or twenty-five years. Each succeeding year has seen labor-saving improvements, the substitution of machinery for hand labor, the replacement of older machines by newer ones, which do the work faster and better, with less hand-labor, and hence doing it cheaper.

The result has been an enormous cheapening of the cost of the necessaries of life. We have been passing through an economic revolution, while but few have realized its magnitude, or measured its inevitable results. Looking over the field now, the first thing which strikes the observer is the enormous shrinkage, within the past score of years, in the value of the staple products of labor, together with the fact that there has been a steady increase in the average rate of wages paid for that labor.

A writer in the Boston Herald throws a great deal of light on the enormous shrinkage in the prices of some of the great staples, taking for illustration the exports and imports of Great Britain, because there has been no irregularity in the monetary system of that country, and consequently no derangement of values from that cause; nor has there been any due to tariff rates, as Great Britain is a free trade country.

From this writer's figures we find that in 1874 England paid $155,000,000 for 47,000,000 hundredweights of foreign wheat and flour, and that last year $9,000,000 hundredweights cost her only $133,000,000. We see here the result of two factors—the cheapening in absolute cost of production due to the introduction of machinery, and the reduction of profits because of the increased competition, due to the opening of new grain areas, and a consequent enormous increase of production.

At present, $50,000,000 buys 25,000,000 pounds of tea more than it would have done in England in 1884, and 14,000,000 hundredweights of refined sugar can be imported for the price paid in 1884 for little more than ten. In ten years the quantity of meats imported into the United Kingdom has nearly doubled, while its declared value has increased barely 5 per cent. These reductions are due to the cheapening of ocean freights, the extension of railways and the reduction of freight rates thereon, and some minor causes.

The strides made in agriculture, the competition due to increased production, the lowering of freight rates, and the increase in the means and the lowering of the time consumed in transportation, have together exerted an enormous influence in cheapening the raw materials of manufacture. In 1874, 14,000,000 hundredweights of raw cotton are valued among British imports at $255,000,000, while last year 16,000,000 hundredweights count for only $165,000,000. The imports of wool were 189,000,000 pounds more last year than they were in 1884, but they cost $6,600,000 less than they did them.

Of course, the cheapening of the raw material has produced a corresponding decline in the price of goods manufactured therefrom; and the introduction and improvement of machinery has added to this. Great Britain received $25,000,000 less for the cotton fabrics she shipped last year than she did for those exported in 1874, but she, nevertheless, sent out 1,700,000,000 yards more. For less than 2,500,000 tons of iron and steel manufactures exported in 1874 the price was $155,000,000; for considerably more than 2,500,000 tons exported last year the price was about $93,000,000.

These facts give one a faint idea of the magnitude of the revolution in prices. There is no profit in small factories, or small farms, or small mines, or small establishments of any kind. Competition has run prices down until the profit on a yard, or a pound, or a bushel is the merest fraction. There must be thousands and tens of thousands of yards, or pounds, or bushels produced to make the venture a profitable one. A new level of values has been established and the old level is abandoned forever. But we must accommodate ourselves to the new conditions, for such revolutions never go backwards.

PART NO. 17.

Below we give the table of contents of Part No. 17 of our art serial, "Earthly Footsteps of the Man of Galilee," the coupon for which will be found in its usual place on the first page of this paper:

1.—Ja, auneh.
2.—Mat Weavers and Loom.
3.—Beit Jenn.
4.—Damascus from Salakiyeh.
5.—Gateway, Damascus.
6.—Gardens of Damascus.
7.—River Road, Damascus.
8.—Abana River Passing Gardens.
9.—Roadway, Damascus.
10.—Street called Straight.
11.—House of Ananias.
12.—Interior, House of Ananias.
13.—Inscription on Bridge, Great Mosque.
14.—Public Square, Damascus.
15.—Revolt in Prison, Damascus.
16.—House of Naaman, the Leper.

THE ATLANTA EXPOSITION.

The South is bestirring itself. Its people are taking on the hustling qualities of their brethren in the North. A recent evidence of this was the great train loads of provisions which were shipped to the destitute of Nebraska. This spirit of charity and enterprise was not manifested until within the past year. Now comes another instance which shows Southern push and development. The Atlanta Exposition, instead of being a local or even state affair, shows evidence of becoming a great international exhibition. Not only will it show Southern enterprise and character, but the scale on which its promoters are now working insures an exposition in which not only the United States, but the world will be interested. Congress has appropriated $200,000 for a government exhibit, and every penny of this amount will be used. There will be a large number of state exhibits, several of the Western states already having applied for space. Not only will Mexico and the Central American states have exhibits, but several of the South American governments will have buildings as will Canada, England, Germany and Austria. It will be a great advertisement for the South.

Twenty-four Hawaiian rebels have been tried by the military commission. Two were acquitted, six have been sentenced to death by hanging and the others have received sentences of imprisonment for varying terms. We regret that the little republic has not seen fit to temper justice with mercy.

REDEEMING GREENBACKS IN SILVER.

There is a loud cry going up from the Populists, and echoed by many who ought to know better, that the way to stop the drain of gold from the Treasury is to redeem the greenbacks and Treasury notes of 1890 in silver dollars.

Now let us reason together a little over this. And first let us say, by way of clearing the ground, that the United States has the legal right to do it; the law allows this to be done. But, as St. Paul says, there are things which "are lawful, but not expedient." And this is one of them.

Let us not theorize about this matter, but begin with an undoubted fact, which will serve to illustrate what would happen if we should adopt this "lawful but inexpedient" policy. Everybody knows that the Mexican dollar is a little heavier than our own standard dollar. It has a little more silver in it. Then it ought to buy a little more than our dollar, should it not?

But it doesn't. In the towns along the Rio Grande, both on the Mexican side and the United States side, these two dollars circulate. Suppose you go into a store in one of these towns—either in Mexico or over here—and purchase something of which the price is a Mexican dollar. You hand the storekeeper an United States silver dollar. He drops it into the cash drawer, and throws out a Mexican dollar in change.

That is to say, though the American standard dollar has not quite as much silver in it as the Mexican dollar, it is worth just twice as much in purchasing power.

What is the reason?

It is because the declared policy of our government is, and has been ever since the resumption of specie payments, to keep all our dollars—gold, silver and paper—equal in purchasing power to each other. But while the bullion in a gold dollar is worth just as much as the coin itself, the bullion in the silver dollar is worth only about half as much.

How can they, then, be kept at a parity in purchasing power? Nobody is foolish enough to pay out a dollar's worth of gold for fifty cents—the actual value of the silver in the silver dollar; so the only way to have them pass as of equal value is to arrange it so that a man can get a gold dollar for his silver dollar at the Treasury.

You can take silver dollars to the Treasury, and get them exchanged for either greenbacks or Treasury notes of 1890. Then you can present the latter and get the gold for them. Nobody is willing to let a silver dollar go for less than a gold one, when by two exchanges he can get the latter for it from the government.

But Mexico has the silver standard, while we have had the gold standard since 1873, and really since 1854. There is no way in which the holder of the Mexican dollar can get a gold one for it at the treasury of that country. So the Mexican dollar goes for just what the silver in it is worth.

Now, in the light of this illustration, what would be the result if the government were to insist upon redeeming the greenbacks and Treasury notes of 1890 in silver dollars, and should refuse to redeem them in gold?

First, the holders of silver dollars could not get gold dollars for them any longer. Therefore the silver dollar would drop in purchasing power to a level a little below that of the Mexican dollar. It would be worth just about half what it is worth now.

Second, the silver certificates, which are simply certificates of deposit, stating this on their face, would drop in purchasing power to the level of the dollars they represent.

Third, the greenbacks and Treasury notes of 1890 would do the same thing; for if you could only get them redeemed in silver dollars, they would have no more buying power than the latter.

Fourth, the national bank notes would share this depreciation; for as silver dollars are a legal tender, the banks would redeem them only in the latter, dollar for dollar.

In other words, we would drop to the silver standard, and be where Mexico is now. What would be the effect of this?

First, it would cut in two the real value of every dollar in the hands of the people, silver or paper, excepting gold alone. That would go to a premium. Every man with a dollar in his pocket would be robbed of half its worth. And this means much more than the unthinking reader may imagine. It would mean the cutting in half of the value of every dollar deposited in a savings bank. Every dollar so deposited had then, and has now, the purchasing power of a gold dollar. Under the state of things herein described, it would have just about half that value.

It would mean the cutting in half of every pension now received by a war veteran, his widow and children.

It would cut in half the value of every life insurance policy, or fire insurance policy.

It would double the nominal price of everything. Some short-sighted people think this would be to their advantage, but it would not. The actual value would remain the same, but it would take twice as many dollars to buy it. They would get twice as many dollars as now if they sold it, but those two dollars would have only the purchasing power which one dollar has at present.

There is not a statement in the above which can be controverted or successfully answered. If the people would only set themselves to understand the money question, it would speedily be settled. It is only ignorance of the truth which allows it to be agitated.

"THE TARIFF LAW OF 1894."

We have printed the new tariff law, complete, on a 4-page extra the size of The Blade's pages.

We will send a single copy for 4 cents (two 2-cent stamps.)

Two copies for 5 cents.

Five copies for 10 cents.

Thirteen copies for 25 cents.

Address all orders, "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

The snowfall over the South last week was unprecedented. As far South as Thomasville, Ga., near the Florida line, sleighing was indulged in. Two inches fell in Northern Florida. The record has been broken in almost every section, and in most places the snow yet remains on the ground. In the cities street-car traffic was impeded or suspended.

The United States cruiser Charleston has taken to Chefoo fourteen missionaries rescued from unsafe situations in China. The Yorktown has gone to the south coast of Shantung province to safeguard the missionaries in that field. These people should all have left China as soon as the war broke out. To remain was to tempt fate.

WIT AND HUMOR.

Editor-in-Chief—Where did you put that parrot of mine?

Office Boy—I hung him in the religious editor's room, sir.

Editor-in-Chief—Didn't I tell you I didn't want that bird to learn how to swear?—New York Herald.

Coroner—See here, boys, it won't do to find nobody guilty. The people are getting tired of it, and when a boiler busts up like this one somebody has to smart for it. Does anybody know when the boiler was built?

Foreman of the Jury—About eighty years ago.

"Good. Blame the explosion on the fellers that built the boiler."—Indianapolis Journal.

Jones—Hello, Smith; do you think I've got a fit?

Smith—I don't know, my boy, but I'd have one if I had a coat like that.—Harper's Weekly.

"John," said the grocer to his new assistant, "to succeed in the retail grocery line it is necessary to practice a large amount of economy. Wilful waste makes woeful want."

"Yes, sir."

"Now, I was surprised," the grocer went on, "when you picked the flies out of the sugar barrel this morning, that you didn't brush the sugar off their legs. Don't let it happen again, John."—Tid-Bits.

Nobody knows, when the north wind blows,
And fills us with cold and with sorrow,
That we will not feel blue o'er a sunstroke or two,
At the latest, day after to-morrow.
—Washington Star.

"Oh, it's nothing important. I just called to pay my subscription.

Office Angel—Nothin' important! An' you want to pay your subscription? Great heavens, man! Sit down and I'll put the detectives on the editor's trail.—Florida Times-Union.

"Bilken modestly declares he owes the immense fortune he has accumulated all to others."

"Yes, the money was made chiefly by Bilken's failures in business."—Buffalo Courier.

Although the barber ignorant be
Of science or of arts,
With comb and brush he's still per se,
A man of many parts.
—Buffalo Courier.

"I've been pondering over a very singular thing."

"What is it?"

"How putting a ring on a woman's third finger should place you under that woman's thumb."—Life.

"Have you got the time?" asked the prisoner of the judge.

"I have," replied the judge. "Six months."—Atlanta Constitution.

Miss Endrush—Oh, my brother's been hurt! He's being carried off the field.

Her Escort (Yale '98)—Never mind; we have a substitute end who's just as good.—Yale Record.

Shady—The rascal called me a liar!

Bright—And so he has got onto it? And a stranger, too? Curious, isn't it?

She—But how can you think I'm pretty when my nose turns up so?

He—Well, all I have to say is that it shows mighty poor taste in backing away from such a lovely mouth.

"When my ship comes in," says the lazy man,
"My time will come, without a doubt."
And thus he waits, nor stops to think
That he has never sent it out.
—Philadelphia Record.

"Where are you going, my pretty maid?"

"Unto my wedding, kind sir," she said.

"And your name will be what, my pretty maid?"

"Dennie, my parents think," she said.
—Buffalo Courier.

"What makes some girls look young so long?"

"The men are to blame. They won't propose."

Miss Passay—A fortune teller said that I would be happily married before I was twenty.

Maidge—Well, dear, I don't suppose we'd have guessed even within ten years of it ourselves.

She was just the sort of creature that a chappie ne'er forgets;
Such a singer; such a dancer; such a princess of soubrettes!
But her fame—'tis told with anguish—
Uncompleted, had to languish,
For they never put her picture in a pack of cigarettes.
—Washington Star.

"How Shall We Help the Negro?" asked a Boston lecturer. If the smokehouse door is left unlocked the negro will help himself.—Texas Siftings.

When spring with music fills the vales
And every poet's soul,
And violets seem to scent the gales—
Just keep ahead on coal!
And when the birds are primed for song
And clouds o'er roses roll,
Before the blizzard comes along,
Just keep ahead on coal!
—Atlanta Constitution.

Little Girl—What is you studying now?

Little Boy—General history.

"What is it about?"

Generals, of course."—Good News.

"Your brother? I did not know that you had a brother."

"Oh, yes; or, what is the same thing; I have two half brothers."—Life.

She (bitterly)—Before you married me I was an angel. I'll never be that again, I suppose.

He (sarcastically)—Well, I live in hopes.—The Club.

Humorous Editor—You have carried this joke a little too far.

Sad Humorist—Yes, sir; that is why I wish to leave it with you.—Boston Courier.

She—Do you know anything about the variety of women?

He—Not a thing. You know the infinite is beyond human knowledge.—Detroit Free Press.

The recording angel no doubt sighs with regret every time a lot of women on earth get to talking together that in his day shorthand had not been invented.—Thos. Cat.

Wing Cong Chew, who plays right tackle in the Chinese laundry, dropped a pillow-case on a stranger's toes in the barber shop last week, and came very near having to hire a lawyer to apologize for him. The pillow-case was full of flat-irons.—Grafton Record.

This world would be a happy world
And men would all be brothers,
If people did themselves one-half
That they expect of others.
—Boston Courier.

Pallet—Oh, I belong to the realistic school! Paint things just as I find 'em, you see.

Farmer Barnes—Don't believe in that, young man; don't believe in it! Neighbor Brooks was just that kind of a feller; painted his house without puttyin' up a crack—an' now look at it!

"When the alligator closed its jaws on you did you give yourself up as lost?"

"No; I remembered my folding bed accident and took courage."

PURELY PERSONAL.

Thomas Holland, who died a few days ago in Bartholomew county, Ind., had kept his coffin under his bed for thirty years.

Brandon Thomas, the English actor and playwright, is accused of making $50,000 a year by his work. This is almost as good as being a ward boss.

Mr. J. R. Slaton, a farmer of Bullock county, Ga., cleared $12,000 last season on watermelons. He will plant sixty acres in melons this year.

The Rev. Anna H. Shaw, who opened the Women's convention at Atlanta with prayer, began her invocation with the words: "Almighty God, our heavenly Father and Mother."

Ex-President Harrison sticks closely to his law practice, and if he is not getting as much spread-eagle glory as when he was in the White House, his well-indorsed briefs bring him in a capital income.

Senator Camden of West Virginia says that the Lord's prayer could not pass the Senate without amendment. Probably few of the Democrats who compose the majority would recognize the prayer if they saw it.

Prince Chowfa Maha Vajiravadh, the eldest son of the second Queen of Siam and of King Chulalong Korn, who in consequence of the recent death of the son of the first Queen has been proclaimed Crown Prince of Siam, is a boy of 15, now at Eton College.

Mr. Peter B. Brigham, a native of Vermont, long resident in Boston, died eighteen years ago, bequeathing $1,000,000, the principal and interest at the end of twenty-five years to be used in erecting and maintaining a free public hospital in Boston. The fund now amounts to $2,500,000.

The Hon Hugh McCulloch, who was appointed by President Lincoln secretary of the Treasury in March, 1865, as a member of his second Cabinet, and who after his death served through the administration of President Johnson, was again appointed by President Arthur during the last year of his administration, is the only member of President Lincoln's Cabinet now living, and, with the exception of ex-Postmaster General Horatio King, is the oldest ex-Cabinet officer now living.

Empress Frederick of Germany, is said to be a talented artist in sculpture and painting. A most lifelike portrait of her husband, a piece of bronze, was modeled by her, and the two castles she occupies at different periods of the year contain many creditable sketches by her in clay and on canvas and paper.

Mr. John Burns is reminded by the London News that "there is work enough for a man of his practical intelligence in his own country without these excursions to the United States. He expostulated with unreasonable American workingmen, but the unreasonable workingman is not entirely unknown in Great Britain. Alexander sighed for other worlds to conquer, but Mr. Burns' conquest at home is not so overwhelming that he need go campaigning abroad."

Robert Louis Stevenson used to tell this story of his early days. He was entering in an absent-minded way the famous second-hand book shop of James Sillie when he ran into a fuming old gentleman who was leaving the establishment. The latter ejaculated in an angry tone, "Man, can you not look where you are going?" Stevenson apologized for his awkwardness, and was then confronted by Mr. Sillie, who was also excited. The bookseller exclaimed: "The cratur has been trying to make out that an old book I sold him is spurious. He may be able to write, but he knows nothing about bookleter books. He's the most disagreeable customer that ever entered my shop." "Who is he?" asked Stevenson. "O, that's the great Mr. Thomas Carlyle," was the answer.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

The Princess of Wales and her daughter have taken up wood carving as a means of pleasant occupation.

Mrs. Maria Lawrence, of Palmer, Mass., has obtained a position as a member of the fire department of that town.

The physicians of Mrs. Humphrey Ward have ordered her to discontinue her literary labors for a long time.

Mrs. Dodge (Anna G. Peabody, formerly of Newburyport, Mass.) is a member of the Hawaiian board of education.

Mrs. M. H. Evans, of Wattsville, Va., has carried the mail between Wattsville and Temperanceville, 18 miles, for the last six years.

Dr. Livingston's sister, Miss Agnes Livingstone, died early in the month, aged 71. Like her brother she was for many years a missionary in Africa.

The Empress Eugenie recently attended the Requiem mass in the Farnborough mausoleum in memory of the Emperor, who died 22 years ago.

In Australia they have had to coin a new word to describe one type of new woman. It is "stateswoman," and Miss Vieta Shaw is the woman to whom it is applied.

A talking match between two society women was a feature of a recent church social at Brazil, Ind. No stenographer could begin to keep up with the winner, a little auburn-haired woman.

Mrs. Harriet Duterte, a colored woman, is one of the most successful undertakers in Philadelphia. She has carried on the business for about 25 years. She furnishes hearses, carriages, and all the requisites for funerals.

Miss Cornelia Sorabji, sister of Miss Cornelia Sorabji, B. A., of the Bombay University) has succeeded in passing with honors the first Bachelor of Science examination at Bombay. She is the first woman in India to gain such a distinction.

Mrs. F. W. Vanderbilt's favorite form of charity is to help people who are willing to work. She has assisted a great many young women to continue studies which would help them to make a living, furnished capital for business enterprises, and interested herself in various ways in deserving young people whose cases have come under her notice. She regularly pays every year for the instruction of girls who wish to be trained nurses, artists, and dressmakers.

Miss Callender and Miss De Forrest, who keep bachelor's hall together in New York, are two millionaire women who care more for each other than they do for husbands. They are clever musicians and the Four Hundred authorities on music.

One of the most noteworthy contractors of Boston is Mrs. D. Henry Cram. She is Boston born and bred, the daughter of E. W. Barry, and is a young woman of charming personality. She is a member of the Professional Woman's League of Boston.

Mrs. L. E. Castle, of Callender, Ia., has qualified as justice of the peace and will administer legal doses to the wayward citizens of that town for the two years to come. She was elected under a misapprehension, her initials being used by mistake instead of those of her husband, who was running for the office.

Signoria Teresina Labriola received the degree of Doctor of Laws last year from the University of Rome. This is the first time that the university has conferred this degree upon a woman. The signorina is only 18 years of age, but has already made herself noted for her exceptional powers of observation and marvelous faculty of reasoning.

Mrs. Yates, who as mayor of Onehunga, New Zealand, did so much to discourage other communities from making women mayors, has not been reelected. Her fellow citizens have repudiated her and placed a mere man in the mayoral chair. But Mrs. Yates is going to have her revenge on a world that watched her czar-like rule without sympathy. She is going to make a tour and lecture.

CURRENT EVENTS.

A resolution urging the passage by Congress of the labor arbitration bill was adopted by the Illinois House.

Three miners were seriously injured by an explosion at Odin, Ill., over 200 men in the shaft escaping.

In the crush to get out of a burning school house at Lemont, Iowa, two children were seriously injured.

In the Illinois legislature a bill has been introduced to punish train wrecking and robbing by death.

Rioting miners at Rathbun, Iowa, were quelled by the sheriff without the aid of the state militia.

It is reported in Rome that Mgr. Satolli, the American ablegate, will be appointed nuncio at Lisbon.

Bank clearings of principal cities in the United States show a total increase for last week of 5.1 per cent.

Dun's Review of Trade says business is holding off in all lines to see the effects of the new sale of bonds.

Oklahoma legislature has ordered an investigation of the asylum for the territory's insane at Jacksonville, Ill.

For the benefit of the Nebraska sufferers, the long and short ha

Publishers' Column.

WANT A WATCH?

Then Here is Your Golden Opportunity.

Do you want a watch? If you do, you want a good one. In these days of excellent watches you cannot afford to carry a poor one. The Elgin and Waltham watches represent the perfection of mechanical skill and artistic beauty. They are recognized the world over as the finest timepieces that have yet been devised. These are the watches that we offer to you, and at prices far below those charged in shops.

When a purchaser receives a watch he may submit it to an expert, and if at the end of three days he is satisfied that the watch is not up to the guarantee he should at once return it to this office, when his money will be refunded in full. No watches can be sent C. O. D., and no samples can be sent. Every watch is guaranteed to be the latest product of the Waltham or Elgin factories, whichever the purchaser may select.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price, that we may understand clearly what you want.

Here are the watches we offer. All are stem winders and setters:

Offer No. 1—Gold Watch, Men's Size, $15.75.

The watch and casemakers of the United States have been trying to produce at a low price a watch that would be exactly like a $100 solid gold watch in appearance, time-keeping qualities, durability, etc., and have succeeded beyond their highest expectations. This watch is the celebrated thin model watch—we mean by this model, that it does not bulge the pocket out of shape, or give people the impression that you are carrying a clock movement. The case is made of two plates of solid gold, 14 kt. fine, so thick that they will last twenty years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck. This feature saves many a bill for repairs—a great point for people at a distance from reliable watch makers. The ring joints, thumb piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear are solid gold, which of course will wear for generations. The works contain the Logan celebrated Breguet hair spring—a regulator so simple that a child can work it, jeweled in all important parts with precious stones; compensation expansion balance safety pinion, stem winding and pendant setting apparatus, and many other improvements, the enumeration of which would be entirely unnecessary. The movement is made by the celebrated Elgin Watch Co., and is perfect in construction and durability. This watch is offered to "Blade" subscribers only, but any subscriber may buy it for his wife or for his friends. This watch comes in Hunting case only.

Offer No. 2—Men's Size Gold Watch, $14.35.

No. 2 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin gold-filled hunting-case watch, stem wind and set; the works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, and all improvements. It is an accurate timepiece, which looks just like a $100 solid gold watch. The case is guaranteed to wear 15 years. Watch clubs have been selling this watch for $18. Our price by registered mail, delivery prepaid and guaranteed, is only $14.35.

Offer No. 3—Men's Open Face Gold Watch, $11.50.

Men's size, open face, either engraved or engine turned, gold watch, $11.50. No. 3 is a magnificent gold filled watch, with Waltham or Elgin works in the works are seven jewels and all improvements, including expansion balance, plain regulator, etc. The manufacturers guarantee this case to wear 20 years, just like solid gold. This watch is open face only, stem winder, pendant set. Price by registered mail, $11.50.

Offer No. 4—Men's Open Face Solid Nickel Silver, $5.50.

Waltham or Elgin Watch, containing seven jewels, compensation balance, and safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, and all the latest improvements. The case is made of a composition of silver and nickel, open face, and the crystal is made of plate glass, so heavy as to withstand any strain. We send it to subscribers, delivery guaranteed, for $5.50. Screw case, dust proof.

Offer No. 5—Blade Special.

Open face or hunting case; Waltham or Elgin works. It has the appearance and most of the good qualities of a $200 watch. The movement (or works) contains 15 jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator and all improvements. The case is the thinnest filled watch case ever made; that is, the watch when closed in the pocket is thin. The lids of the case are the usual thickness, and form a perfect protection for the movement. The case is made of a plate of fine composition metal, over which two heavy sheets of 14k. gold are drawn, making a case that is for all purposes as good as solid gold, and warranted for 20 years. Every part which is subjected to constant wear, such as the ring, thumb-piece, joint plugs, hinges, etc., is of solid gold. This is just the watch for doctors, lawyers, clergymen, county committeemen, and all others who wish an accurate timekeeper. As a present it can not be excelled. It is so thin and convenient in form that it will even make a good and satisfactory ladies' watch, and is especially recommended for school teachers and other professional women on account of its accuracy, which is equaled by no watch made especially for ladies.

We will send this watch, open face or hunting case, as desired, by registered mail, to any of our subscribers, for $22.00.

Offer No. 26—Men's Size—Open Face Silver, $6.50.

This is a seven jewel Waltham or Elgin, open face only, stiffened silver case. In other words in order to give strength sufficient to make the case durable without making the metal thick and heavy, the silver is strengthened by a nickel plate, introduced in such a manner as to be entirely hid den, and were it not explained, the purchaser would not be able to tell it from a heavy, solid coin silver case. This watch does not come in Hunting case—open face only—with a heavy beveled plate glass crystal, strong and durable. The dial is of white porcelain, either Roman or Arabic characters. In order to prevent the possibility of the hands catching, the dial upon which the second hand is mounted is sunk below the level of the surrounding face. We will send this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $6.50.

Offer No. 27—Men's Size—Coin Silver, $10.00.

This is a solid, coin silver Waltham or Elgin watch, open face or Hunting. This is the newest silver case in the market, being the same model as our "Blade Special Watch No. 5." Heretofore this model case was only made in solid gold and high priced, gold filled watch cases, and it has taken so well that the manufacturer has placed this coin silver watch on the market. The works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator, and all latest improvements. We will deliver this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $10.

"Crescent Street" Waltham Watch, Men's size—Pride of the Waltham Factory.

The best full-size Waltham watch is called "CRESCENT STREET." This watch is made from the very finest materials, each part being selected by expert workmen. Every wheel is perfect, every jewel is a precious stone, every pinion is polished to the highest degree. In fact, this watch is as the Waltham Company guarantees, "perfect in its construction and finish." The Company also says in its catalogue that this is "the finest full plate movement in the world." The full plate is a recent improvement in watch making. It's a metal cap, covering all the mechanism, excepting the balance, thus saving many bills for cleaning. These celebrated works are full jeweled with red ruby jewels in solid gold settings. They contain compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, patent Breguet hair spring, hardened and tempered in form, patent regulator and double sunk dial, made expressly for this watch. The dial is genuine.

No. 102—Crescent Street, gold filled, 20 year, hunting or open face case..... $37 00
No. 103—Crescent Street, gold filled, 15 year, hunting or open face case..... 33 25
No. 104—Crescent Street, 2 oz. coin silver, hunting or open face case..... 27 85
No. 105—Crescent Street, solid nickel silver, open face, dust proof case..... 25 00

"Appleton, Tracy & Co." Waltham—Men's Size.

"APPLETON, TRACY & CO." is one of the celebrated watches of the world. The works are full jeweled with 15 extra fine red ruby jewels in solid gold settings, compensation balance, safety pinion, stem winding and setting, Breguet hair spring, special adjustment to temperature, ochronometer position, and all the very latest improvements. This watch took the first prize at the World's Exposition in Paris, against all competitors, both American and Foreign. We will deliver this watch to any address in the United States, works as above, in—

No. 106—Solid 14 kt. gold, 40 dwt., hunting case, only..... $40 00
No. 107—14 kt. gold filled, 20 yr. hunting case 23 50
No. 108—14 kt. gold filled, 20 yr. open face.... 22 50
No. 109—2 oz. solid coin silver, hunting or open face..... 17 50
No. 110—Stiffened silver, open face, only..... 15 50
No. 111—Solid nickel silver case, open face.. 12 75

LADIES' WATCHES.

Offer No. 15—Solid Gold, $22.00.

The works are manufactured at Waltham or Elgin. They are made of the finest materials, carefully selected. The jewels are all cut and polished in Europe, where secret processes are handed from generation to generation. The dial is made of the finest porcelain, and the hands of blue tempered steel. The case is solid 14 kt. United States assay, handsomely engraved. We will send this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $22.00.

Offer No. 16—Gold Filled, $13.50—Waltham or Elgin.

Is a lady's gold filled engraved watch, guaranteed by the manufacturer to wear fifteen year The works contain seven jewels, exposed pallet safety pinion, and all improvements. Price, delivery guaranteed, $13.50.

Offer No. 17—Solid Gold, Waltham or Elgin, $16.00.

Is a lady's solid gold hunting or open face case, very delicately engraved, contains a Waltham or Elgin movement, seven jewels. A perfect time keeper. Postpaid, $16.00.

Offer No. 18—Gold Filled, Ladies' "Skylight" Watch, $12.00.

Is a 14 kt. gold filled engraved "Skylight" Waltham or Elgin, guaranteed to wear twenty years

The case is made by placing two heavy sheets of 14 kt. gold, reinforced between with a thin sheet of stiff composition, which makes a perfect case for protecting the works. The ring, joint plugs, thumb piece, hinges, and every part subjected to constant wear, are solid gold, while the gold is brought down over the edges of the composition metal and joined in such a way that even an expert is obliged to cut the case to find that it is not solid gold. We will deliver this watch for $12.00. Open face only.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price that we may understand clearly what you want.

If you are not a subscriber to The Blade, add one dollar to prices above stated when you order, and we will enter you on our subscription list for one year. Address,

"THE BLADE," Toledo, O.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of a composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1 25
½ dozen teaspoons	80
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2 35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1 35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2 00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1 [illegible]
½ dozen table knives	2 25
1 dozen table knives	4 25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are not sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

CHAMBERS' ENCYCLOPEDIA

And the Weekly Blade One Year for Three Dollars.

COMPLETE IN 10 HANDY VOLUMES, OVER 12,000 PAGES.

We are now ready to supply a new edition of Chambers's Encyclopedia, the original edition of which sold at $30 per set. It is a clear reprint of the Edinburgh and London edition of this great work, with very large additions upon topics of special interest to American readers, and giving American statistics of population down to and including the census of 1890.

This Chambers's Encyclopedia contains more than 37,000 specially prepared articles, giving point d, practical, explicit and most instructive information both for the student and the general reader, free from ambiguous technicalities. It comprises THIRTY small, compact volumes, in paper covers, and the 30 books will weigh about 15 pounds.

READ OUR OFFER!

We will send a full set of this edition of Chambers' Encyclopedia, comprising 30 volumes, and a copy of the Weekly Blade one year for THREE DOLLARS.

Or, we will send the Encyclopedia alone for $2.50.

The Encyclopedia will be sent by mail, postage paid. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

PLATED SILVER GOODS.

The following list of small articles are sent Postpaid by registered mail. Ask for "The Christine" Goods, triple plate on white nickel.

	½ doz.	1 doz.
Teaspoons	$2 00	$3 00
Tablespoons	4 00	7 75
Table forks	4 00	7 50
Dessert forks	3 50	6 50
Dessert spoons	3 50	6 50
Sugar shells, each		85
Butter knives, each		1 00

PLATED SILVER GOODS.

Which Are Sent by Express, at Buyer's Expense.

These goods are "The Christine," triple plated on white nickel, all same pattern, and in rich box:

Berry spoons, each	$2 50
Pie knives, "	3 00
Fish knives, "	2 25
Fish forks, "	3 00
Oyster ladles, "	3 50
Soup ladles, "	

ELEGANT HOLLOW WARE.

Beautiful new designs, superbly finished, either triple or quadruple plated. By express at buyer' expense:

	3 plate.	4 plate
Sugar bowl	$1 75	$2 25
Cream pitcher	1 75	2 75
Spoon holder	1 75	2 75
Pickle castor	2 25	3 25
Butter dish	2 75	3 25

WATERPROOF OVERCOATS.

Prices Reduced—Better Grades and New Styles.

Some months ago we discontinued the sale of mackintoshes, but have now made a new arrangement whereby we are enabled to supply better goods, at about a third less than our prices last spring. We offer both single-texture and double-texture goods, sewed and seamed. These goods are not pasted together, but substantially sewed. We prepay express charges, and deliver these goods at your nearest express office.

In Men's goods we offer three grades, breast measurement ranging from 36 to 46 inches, each coat 53 inches long, of double-texture goods, handsome plaid lining. In ordering, care must be taken to send the correct breast measurement, as changes can not be made. Here are the styles and prices:

Men's Waterproofs, With Capes. Men's Waterproof.

Men's dark blue (F 27) or black (F 22), sewed and seamed, double-texture, delivered at any express office in the U. S., prepaid $6.00
(Our former price, $8.85.)

Men's plain Henrietta, double-texture, sewed and seamed, black (22) or blue (23), delivered prepaid to any express office in U. S. $7.00
(Former price, $9.85.)

Men's double-texture gray wool (28), storm coat and general overcoat, delivered prepaid to any express office in U. S. $7.00
(This is a new offer, and a coat that once retailed at $18 to $20.)

Ladies' Waterproofs, With Capes.

Women's single-texture diagonal black (F 23), or blue (F 27), delivered prepaid to any express office in U. S. $4.50
(Former price, $5.35.)

Women's double-texture Inverness, plain black (22) or blue (23), delivered prepaid at any express office in U. S. $7.00
(This is a new offer and magnificent goods.)

The same, (22) or (23), with triple capes, detachable, collar on capes, delivered prepaid at any express office in U. S. $8.00
(This last triple-cape garment is a new style and a new thing in waterproof garments.)

As we have to forward all the coat orders to the factory in Boston to be filled there, due allowance must be made for the time taken in forwarding, etc., and you should not expect to receive goods in less than a week or ten days after sending the order.

All remittances must be sent to "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

FEBRUARY.

The month of February
To mortals ordinary
Brings not its wake an extra touch of pain;
By the calendar's decree
From three long days made free,
And so much sooner brings our bills again.

—Buffalo Courier.

THIRTY MILES OF NAMES.

A Monster Temperance Petition, Signed by Four Million People.

The cut herewith gives one a much more vivid idea than could be gained from a mere description, of the size of the mighty polyglot petition, presented to Congress, asking for legislation against liquor, opium, and kindred evils. The rolls all together weigh a thousand pounds. Were the separate

THE GREAT PETITION.
Showing the Exact Proportion of the Monster rolls to a Woman of Average Height.

sheets placed end to end in a straight line, the petition would be thirty miles in length, and to it are signed between 4,000,000 and 5,000,000 names—and all those of women. These are not all the names of American women. This is the petition that was circulated in the Old World by Miss Willard and Lady Henry Somerset, and presented to the women of fifty different countries.

The Scotch Joke and Surgery.

A notable instance of Mark Tapleyism not to say heroism, was supplied recently at the Royal Infirmary. The case was in the hands of Prof. Barlow, and was that of an iron-worker who had met with a frightful accident. As the result of an explosion in a furnace a piece of red-hot iron four inches in length, embedded itself in the man's eye and cheek necessitating the removal of the dreadfully burnt eye-ball. This done, the question arose among those present at the operation as to the nature of the metal extracted, when the patient himself, with extraordinary nerve, asked to be allowed to handle the substance, and, pronouncing it to be cast-iron, quaintly added: "Better send it back to the works, or they'll be having me up for stealing."—Glasgow News.

The Original Dress Reformer.

Miss Quick—Women's skirts have always been dragging in the mud.

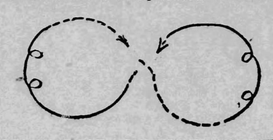
Miss Quicker—I guess Eve's did't.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

FIGURES CUT ON THE ICE.

WHAT AN EXPERT CAN DO WITH SKATES.

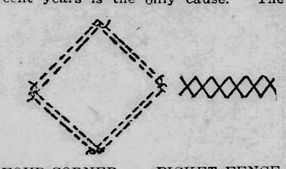
Some of the Figures a Brooklyn Man Can Cut On the Crystal Surface.

A Brooklyn paper recently described the skating of a gentleman of that city, saying: "One of the best known fancy skaters in Brooklyn to-day is I. B. Crane, jr. In the time when the old Capitoline grounds on Nostrand avenue were flourishing Mr. Crane was the regular leader in carnivals, arranging all the details and starting the festivities, usually by whirling about in some complicated evolutions



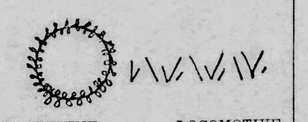
RIGHT FOOT, INNER EDGE TWO TURNS, LEFT BACKWARD TWO TURNS RIGHT.

at the seeming risk of his neck, but winding up with a graceful flourish that leaves every spectator tingling with enthusiasm and desire to emulate. Mr. Crane has been a skater for twenty-five years, and though he has skated in company with Good and Johnson and the Dolly Brothers, he has never done anything in a professional way. He greatly regrets the fact that fancy skating seems about to become a lost art, so far as Brooklyn is concerned, and he does not think the small measure of ice in recent years is the only cause. The



FOUR-CORNER ROSEBUD. PICKET FENCE.

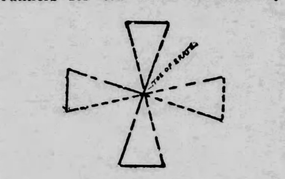
clubs, foot ball and bicycling, according to his notion, have each been lessening the attractiveness of skating, and the present generation, he thinks, is too superficial and impatient to learn. Young men and women nowadays go out on lakes, skate madly about and consider that they have no



GRAPEVINE. LOCOMOTIVE.

time to study and practice the true art of skating.

That there is a true art and a false art in the sport is settled by the testimony of the fancy skaters who are able to glide and whirl on the steel runners for ten hours continuously



MALTESE CROSS.

without tiring more than the novice does in an hour or two. With beginners the trouble is what they call weak ankles. Generally speaking, the ankles are not really weak, but undeveloped. For persons who find their ankles troublesome the proper

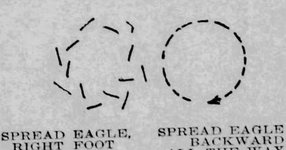
SNAKE RING EIGHT.

course is to put the skates on and practice walking on them over a board floor until they become strong.

Skating, when scientifically and artistically performed, employs a majority of all the muscles in the body. The average skater uses only the legs and puts so much strain on them that they tire quickly. The theory of the art is to use the weight

DUTCH ROLL BACKWARD, CROSS IN CENTER.

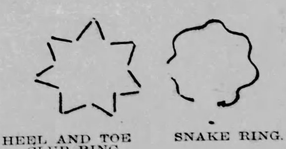
of the body for momentum and keep always a perfect poise above the point on which the weight rests. The average skater does not do this. He anticipates. His impulses are not timed to action. When the weight is all on one skate and he thinks of changing to the other, he begins to shift the poise of his body. This



SPREAD EAGLE, RIGHT FOOT FOLLOWING LEFT FOOT. SPREAD EAGLE BACKWARD ALL THE WAY AROUND.

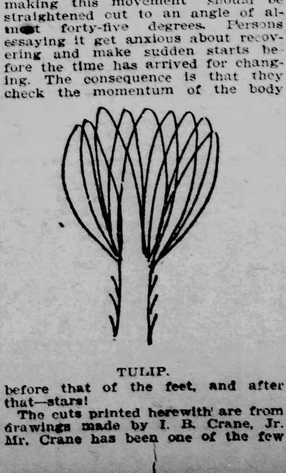
he does before getting the other skate fairly down and so loses force and balance, both together. Or sometimes it is the other way. The skater does not shift the weight nor put his body in the proper angle as soon as his leg movements demand. In the paradoxical phrase of an old-time adept, "They try to have their feet going one way and their bodies another."

Not one person in a hundred skates the outside edge properly.



HEEL AND TOE CLUB RING. SNAKE RING.

They are afraid. The body when making this movement should be straightened out to an angle of almost forty-five degrees. Persons essaying it get anxious about recovering and make sudden starts before the time has arrived for changing. The consequence is that they check the momentum of the body



TULIP.

before that of the feet, and after that—stars!

The cuts printed herewith are from drawings made by I. B. Crane, jr. Mr. Crane has been one of the few methodical men among the fancy skaters, and whenever he mastered a stock figure or worked out a new one he made a drawing of it. The result of this system is that he has a book containing one hundred or more figures, which are always at

DIAMOND AND HALF-DIAMOND.

his command. The designs will for the most part be readily comprehended by skaters and practice is all that is necessary to work them out. Mr. Crane has furnished the drawings for publication in the Eagle with the hope that they may stimulate some of the younger skaters to practice and acquire the ability to perform the movements that make skating most healthy and most picturesque."

OLD FAVORITES.

Published by request.

THE BELLES OF SHANDON.

With deep affection
And recollection
I often think of
Those Shandon Bells,
Whose sound so wild would,
In the days of childhood,
Fling round my cradle
Their magic spells.
On this I ponder
Where'er I wander,
And thus grow fonder
Sweet Cork of thee—
With thy Bells of Shandon
That sound so grand on
The pleasant waters
Of the river Lee.

I've heard bells chiming
Full many a clime in,
Tolling sublime in
Cathedral shrine,
While at a glib rate
Brass tongues would vibrate;
But all their music
Spoke naught like thine.
For memory dwelling
On each old swelling
Of the belfry knelling
Its bold notes free
Made the Bells of Shandon
Sound far more grand on
The pleasant waters
Of the river Lee.

I've heard bells tolling,
Old Adrain's Mole in,
Their thunder rolling
From the Vatican—
And cymbals glorious
Swinging uproarious
In the gorgeous turrets
Of Notre Dame;
But thy sounds were sweeter
Than the dome of Peter
Flings o'er the Tiber,
Pealing solemnly.
Oh! the Bells of Shandon
Sound far more grand on
The pleasant waters
Of the river Lee.

There's a bell in Moscow;
While on tower and kiosko
In Saint Sophia
The Turkman gets,
And loud in air
Calls men to prayer
From the tapering summit
Of tall minarets.
Such empty phantom
I freely grant them;
But there's an anthem
More dear to me—
'Tis the Bells of Shandon
That sound so grand on
The pleasant waters
Of the river Lee.

—Francis Mahoney ("Father Prout.")

Published by request.

TWENTY YEARS AGO.

I've wandered to the village, Tom,
I've sat beneath the tree
Upon the schoolhouse playing ground
That sheltered you and me;
But none were there to greet me, Tom,
And few were left to know
Who played with us upon the green
Some twenty years ago.

The grass is just as green, dear Tom,
Bare-footed boys at play
Are sporting just as we did then,
With spirits just as gay.
But the master sleeps upon the hill,
Which coldly smiles the snow,
Which coldly smiles the snow,
Afforded us a sliding place
Some twenty years ago.

The old schoolhouse is altered some,
The benches are replaced
By new ones very like the same
Our jack-knives had defaced;
But the same old bricks are in the wall,
The bell swings to and fro,
Its music just the same, dear Tom,
'Twas twenty years ago.

The spring that bubbled 'neath the hill
Close by a spreading beech
Is very low, 'twas once so high
That we could almost reach,
And kneeling down to take a drink,
Dear Tom, I started so
To see how very much I'd changed,
Since twenty years ago.

Near by that spring upon an elm,
You know I cut your name,
Your sweetheart's just beneath it, Tom,
And you did mine, the same.
Some heartless wretch has peeled the bark—

'Tis dying, sure but slow—
Just as the one whose name you cut
Died twenty years ago.

My lids had long been dry, dear Tom,
But tears came to my eyes,
At thought of her I loved so well,
Those early broken ties.
I visited the old churchyard,
And took some flowers to strew,
Upon the graves of those we loved
Some twenty years ago.

Some are in the churchyard laid,
Some sleep beneath the sea,
And none are left of our old class,
Excepting you and me.
And when our time shall come, dear Tom,
And we are called to go,
I hope we'll meet with those we loved,
Some twenty years ago.

BEANS.

Some Facts of Interest About a Familiar Article of Food.

Most of the beans consumed in this country are raised in this state, in Canada and in Michigan, says the New York Sun. Some beans are coming now from California, and the California output is increasing. We import some beans from Europe, the imports varying, being some years more and some years less. We are not importing many this year. The ordinary white bean such as we use for baking grows on a bush about two feet high, in a pod somewhat similar to a pea pod. The bean is at first soft and of a greenish tinge, or greenish white, but it ripens white and hard in the pod, as we see it in the stores. When it is in just the right condition, the bushes are pulled up, or they are sometimes cut down with a machine something like a mowing machine, and piled up in the field to dry. When the bushes are carted to the barns and threshed, and the beans are gathered up and fanned and screened. They are separated into sizes by screening and branded accordingly.

There are marrow, medium and pea, or small beans. In screening beans the smaller marrow beans from the ends of the pods might be branded mediums and the smaller mediums might be branded peas; but the genuine beans of these names are of as distinct varieties as, for instance, the several varieties of peas are. Most of the beans raised in this country are sent to market in barrels: the foreign beans are imported in bags.

In this country New England is probably the largest consumer of beans in proportion to the population, but the consumption of beans is general everywhere throughout the country and it has increased with the growth of population. Beans can be easily transported and if properly cured they are not affected by hot climates. New beans begin to be received in September. In quantity the bean crop of the current year is not up to the usual production. The actual consumption of beans is much greater in winter than in summer. We export some beans to the West Indies and to South American countries in some years when there is more or less of failure of their own crops.

Common an article of food as beans are in this country, we don't begin to eat as many as the people of Europe do. The production there is enormous. Beans are cheaper there than here, and the consumption is immense.

Good for Trade.

Kitchenmaid (at the crockery shop) —What! only one florin tin? During the past year I have broken three soup tureens, twenty-six cups, thirty five saucers, five meat dishes and fifty-six plates.

Shopman—Well, then, here's another florin, and don't forget me, you know.—Stuiversblad.

The name of President Faure of France is pronounced as one syllable, the "aur" as nearly as possible like the "or" in the word cork.

LADIES' RECEPTIONS.

WHAT THEY DO AND SAY IN SOCIETY CIRCLES.

A Few Idiosyncrasies—Investigations Conducted in a Dressing-Room.

It is generally conceded that women are beginning to constitute society. Men go to their clubs, when they take off their coats to a game of billiards, snooze over the newspapers with a glass at their elbow, retail the latest scandal, and condole with each other over the decline of stocks. Then there is poker, all-alluring to the club man, whatever he may say.

When they decline the club, they stay firmly and persistently at home, as a rule, settling down in slippers and dressing gown by the open fire after a hard day's work. It is getting to be so that wild horses can hardly drag the average business man from the shelter of his roof tree after a day down town—that is, when he cares more for his roof tree than for any other shelter. And who can blame him? In a city like Chicago, says the Inter-Ocean, where successful competition is the first law of life—where that hideous requisite called "push"—a term that is of all terms cross and Philistine—mind, soul and body are wrung dry, and he can only drop down in the first resting place that offers itself, glad of a breathing spell.

As to women—well, under the above circumstances they are forced to flock

AT THE CLUB.

together—to seek their pleasures in those companies where they are the sole representatives, or where men are a painfully embarrassed minority.

The functions most in vogue, which have superseded the old evening party, at which Jones thought things unutterable in a dress suit, are the "ladies' lunch-eons" and the reception. Dinner, as a solemn ceremonial, that domestic sacrifice still sacred to the Lares and Penates, is holding its own, but it is whispered about that even the dinner is becoming secularized. This, however, may be only a statement written by those people who prepare handbooks on "Calls men to prayer" society, and who have never been in it.

It is not the purpose of this article to touch upon the luncheon. Once in a while men are asked to luncheon, and those who have survived tell grewsome tales of hairbreadth escapes from sticky pates and fatal indigestion from claret cup with too much cucumber in it. It is the purpose of the chronicler to dilate on the reception. There are two kinds—those that begin at 3 and end at 6, and those that begin at 8 and end at 11. The latter is the most dismal variety, because the men are there, shrugging around in their swallow-tail coats, with countenances like those the folks must have had whom the conquering Romans

IN THE DRESSING ROOM.

chained to their chariots. The conquering Roman of the reception is, of course, the woman in her best gown, who "just made Charles come. He didn't want to."

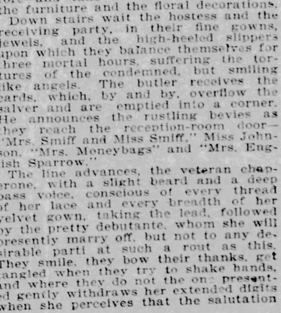
The programme is familiar—an orchestra peering out from behind shrubbery, like game that has been treed. The tinkle of the mandolin is all that dispels this illusion.

Up stairs in the dressing rooms there are sometimes edifying scenes. Women in the same set exchange rapturous greetings; those that do not call on each other stand at a respectful distance and take in every detail of the other's costume from the corner of the eye.

There are matrons of an inquisitive turn of mind, and they stroll from chamber to chamber—if it is a house to which they have never been asked before—and take a careful inventory of the furniture and the floral decorations.

Down stairs wait the hostess and the receiving party, in their fine gowns, jewels, and the high-heeled slippers upon which they balance themselves for three mortal hours, suffering the tortures of the condemned, but smiling like angels. The butler receives the cards, which, by and by, overflow the salver and are emptied into a corner. He announces the rustling bevies as they reach the reception-room door—"Mrs. Smiff and Miss Smiff," "Miss Johnson," "Mrs. Moneybags" and "Mrs. English Sparrow."

The line advances, the veteran chaperone, with a slight beard and a deep bass voice, conscious of every thread of her lace and every breadth of her velvet gown, taking the lead, followed by the pretty debutante, whom she will presently marry off, but not to any desirable parti at such a rout as this. They smile, they bow their thanks, get tangled when they try to shake hands, and where they do not the on-presented gently withdraws her extended digits when she perceives that the salutation



A WOMAN OF PEKIN.

shorter than nature intended them to be. It is safe to wager, says the New York Sun, that a lady who has such long finger nails and little feet is relieved of most of the drudgery of life.

Her clothing may be of rich texture, but after all it is economically used. Missionary Smith says in his "Chinese Characteristics" that every Chinese housewife knows how to make the most of her materials. Her dress, neither in its pattern nor in its construction, is wasteful, like those of her sisters in western countries, but all is planned to save time, strength and material. The tiniest scrap of foreign stuff is always welcome to a Chinese woman. What cannot be employed in one place is sure to be just the thing for another, and a mere trifle of bias stuff is sufficient for the binding of a shoe.

Unless this lady has been more fortunate than most of her sisters, her early education was sadly neglected. We never hear of Chinese women engaging in the great intellectual contests that take so many of their husbands and brothers to the competitive examination halls. Chinese girls have not yet discovered that they are just as good specimens of the human race as their brothers, and, if anything, a little better. From the beginning of their existence they are more or less unwelcome and neglected, and they quietly accept the humble position in the family assigned to them. Passing their days in the narrow confinement of home life, they do not lack topics of disagreement, and it is said that the women folks of many Chinese households indulge in abusive language to an extent that is not common in occidental countries.

Still, among a people of so mild a disposition as the Chinese there must be a good deal of domestic kindness of which nothing is seen or heard. Missionary Smith says that in a foreign hospital for Chinese he has witnessed many instances of devotion not only on the part of parents and children toward each other, but between wives and husbands, and many a Chinese mother, nursing an infant, will give of her overflowing abundance to a motherless child which else might starve.—Chicago Post.

which deceives no one but the host, who thinks that "everybody must enjoy themselves, confound 'em. Isn't it

AT THE RECEPTION.

my house, and isn't the champagne good?"

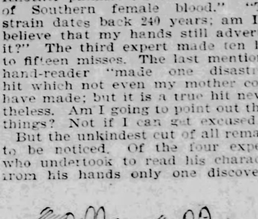
The more despairing yawn, and, here and there, is a brave soul who dares the worst, who meets the madame's glittering eye with dauntless courage and who clears his throat twice and then says boldly, "Really, Maria, I am sorry to hurry you, but you know when we came away Freddy was a little croupy."

HANDS OF A HUMORIST.

Those of Mark Twain, Creator of "Pudd'nhead Wilson, the Lawyer."

Mark Twain has been made to show his hand, and the result is published in the new number of London Borderland. His hands were photographed and submitted to four experts in palmistry. Their versions of his character were then sent to Mark himself, who thinks they have done some wonderful things with him. One lady "made only three or four errors. Each error," says Mark, was a compliment to me, so I prize the errors above the facts." Another palmist discovered a "strain of Southern female blood." "The strain dates back 240 years; am I to believe that my hands still advertise it?" The third expert made ten hits to fifteen misses. The last mentioned hand-reader "made one disastrous hit which not even my mother could have made; but it is a true hit nevertheless. Am I going to point out these things? Not if I can get excused."

But the unkindest cut of all remains to be noticed. Of the four experts who undertook to read his character from his hands only one discovered



MARK TWAIN'S HANDS.

any sense of humor in Mark Twain. "It may be," he says, "that the three are right."

However, Mark might go farther and fare worse. Not content with the verdicts of the palmists, Borderland next puts him on his trial before the "graphologists." He came out of the ordeal "lacking in decision, inconsistant, illogical, insincere, absolutely devoid of feeling, merely superficially cultivated, self-conscious and wanting in moral rectitude." Decidedly, as the editor says, Mark Twain should pray to be judged by his hands rather than by his handwriting.

THE LITTLE SCHOOLMA'AM.

Speak of queen and empress,
Or of other ladies royal,
Not one of them has half the power
Or subjects half so loyal
As she, the little schoolma'am,
Who trips along the way
To take the chair she makes a throne
At nine o'clock each day.

Her rule is ever gentle,
Her tones are low and sweet;
She is very tidy
From her head unto her feet.
And it matters very little
If her eyes be brown or blue;
They simply read your inmost heart
When'er she looks at you.

The children bring her presents,
Red apples, flowers galore,
For all the merry girls and boys
This queen of theirs adore.
The darling little schoolma'am,
Who reigns without a peer,
In a hundred thousand class-rooms
This gayly fly the year.

—Margaret E. Sangster, in Harper's Young People.

A PEKIN LADY.

Something of the Daily Life of the Chinese Fair Sex.

This lady lives in Pekin. She is evidently a well-to-do person. The photograph from which the picture was made shows that her finger nails are very long, and it is quite evident that her feet are a good deal

A PEKIN LADY.

smaller than those of the average Chinese woman. Her dress is of rich material, and is made in the prevailing style. Her hair is dressed in the fashion of the day, and her face is painted in the usual manner. Her shoes are of the latest pattern, and are very small. Her feet are encased in white stockings, and she is evidently very proud of them.

SOME OTHER DAY.

There are wonderful things we are going to do,
Some other day;
And harbors we hope to drift into,
Some other day,
With folded hands and oars that trail,
We watch and wait for a favoring gale
To fill the folds of an idle sail,
Some other day.

We know we must toil if ever we win,
Some other day;
But we say to ourselves there's time to begin,
And so, deferring, we loiter on,
Until at last we find withdrawn
The strength of the hope we leaned upon
Some other day.

And when we are old and our race is run,
Some other day;
We fret for the things that might have been done
Some other day.
We trace the path that leads us where
The reckoning hand of a grim despair
Leads yonder, out of the here,
Some other day.

—Chicago Record.

A BEAUTIFUL MURDERESS.

She Slew Her Bluebeard Husband to Marry a Handsomer Man.

Among the recent convict arrivals at the Central Forwarding Prison in Moscow, writes the London Daily News correspondent, is a Georgian princess of remarkable beauty, condemned for participation in the murder of her husband to life-long banishment in one of the remote penal settlements of Siberia. Sidonie Guidaschwilli, now in her twenty-seventh year, and in the full maturity of those personal charms for which the Georgian women were formerly famed, was the daughter of one of the many impoverished princes of her race, and when 13 years of age was bartered in marriage to a wealthy but decrepit old man.

This Caucasian Bluebeard practically kept his girl wife under lock and key for ten years. Subsequently her freedom was somewhat enlarged, and while assisting at the marriage feast of a neighbor she made the acquaintance of a handsome young Georgian noble. The result of this chance meeting was the old, old story of graduated pity, sympathy and unlawful affection. The lovers again met a few months later at another nuptial ceremony, and on this occasion they eloped and fled to a mountain domicile.

In the meantime the husband of Sidonie was found murdered in his bed, and the crime being attributed to the runaway lovers, they were traced to the hills and arrested. They were recently tried before the district tribunal at Rostoff-on-the-Don, and confessed that the murder was committed by their joint instigation. The actual culprit or culprits have not been found. Sidonie and her lover are now forever separated; the unhappy princess goes to her gloomy fate in the Siberian wilds and her companion to the penal island of Saghalien.

A strange new disease is killing many horses in Bureau county, Ill.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP-ROOT

THE GREAT KIDNEY, LIVER AND BLADDER CURE.

Biliousness

Headache, foul breath, sour stomach, heartburn, pain in chest, dyspepsia, constipation.

Poor Digestion

Distress after eating, pain and bloating in the stomach, shortness of breath, pain in the heart

Loss of Appetite

A splendid feeling to-day and a depressed one to-morrow, nothing seems to taste good, tired sleepless and all unstrung, weakness, debility

Swamp-Root builds up quickly a run down constitution and makes the weak strong.

At Druggists 50 cents and $1.00 size

"Invalids' Guide to Health" free—Consultation free.

D

CUPID TO SAINT VALENTINE.

BY MRS. E. S. L. THOMPSON.

I've brought you, sir, the stock in trade
That makes your name immortal;
And will assure you it was made
And weighed at Love's own portal!

I've filled the measure brimming o'er
With all your Highness wanted,
And there's each heart an open door
With your requests all granted!

I've crowned you king till end of Time,
Of ev'ry tongue and nation;
From each proud clime, Saint Valentine,
Receive congratulation!

My courier's loyal at your call,
Will come and serve undaunted;
Each one's a Knight whose prestige bright
Is something to be vaunted!

To serve in truth renews my youth,
I'm ever younger growing,
No almond tree blows swift for me
Its early winter snowing!

I've crowned you king till end of Time,
Of ev'ry tongue and nation;
From each proud clime, Saint Valentine,
Receive congratulation!

HOME TALKS.

A POOR RULE TO SLIGHT THE WORK AND TAKE FULL PAY.

Do Honest Work and in the End Life Will be More Successful—Making Things Do.

Two men were talking.

"Oh, that is good enough! It looks just as well as if you did it the other way, and takes less time. Who is going to know the difference?" This from one.

"I know it myself," replied the other, quietly, "and that is enough. It would not last any time."

"Then we should have another job," chuckled the first. "What is the use of being so particular? Nobody is nowdays, and nobody will thank you."

"Can't help that," was the answer; "I believe in honest work, and if I didn't do it I'd feel ashamed of myself. Why, man, it is just the same as stealing to take a job, slight it, and then get the same pay as if it was done right. No, sir. I want to respect myself, whether anybody else does or not."

"Well," replied his companion, "all I've got to say is you are a fool. The world don't wag that way, and you'll get left if you carry out a plan of that kind. Get the most money for the least work is my rule, and I make money, twice as much as you do."

"That may be," said the other, resolutely; "and you can go on making it, while I do good jobs and get less pay, perhaps; but I'll like myself better, and that's more important than the money."

So they parted, and each went his way. Each had voiced the sentiment, the one of a great majority, the other of a small minority of people engaged in the struggle for the good things of life. To those who are out in the world, the fact is not a disputed one, that, consciously or unconsciously, the majority make their rule of action accord with the man who believed in the most money for the least work. "Everybody else does the same thing, and I am no better than my fellows," is the spoken, or unspoken but felt, excuse for slighting work which should be done upon honor always, and especially when the employer is unable to know until later events tell him that it is not what he expected. The feeling unfortunately seems to rule that the disgrace in getting the better of another, either in work or in a money way, lies in being found out rather than in the deed itself. That a man or woman who, knowingly, does a poor job when receiving pay for a good one, is as much a thief as if abstracting money from another's pocket-book is a truth that does not appear to strike home in many cases. This carelessness, this disregard for the rights of others grows out of the failure to recognize the law of human brotherhood; and also a failure to understand clearly that the one who thus refuses to do his duty really hurts himself, shadows his own soul, in a way that no money gained for the moment can at all compensate.

In thinking about this carelessness often exhibited where there seems no real intention of doing wrong, I have come to believe that it has grown partly from the way we have of "making things do." Instead of always insisting upon the best and highest accomplishment of which one is capable, most of us accept the mediocre both in ourselves and others, because it is too much trouble to do anything else. When we do it in ourselves we are weakening our own character; when we do it in others simply because it is easier, we are helping them to be dishonest, for this is what it comes to finally.

There is a great lack of feeling of responsibility on the part of both employer and employed, but at present I am speaking principally of the latter. This lack is not always in proportion to ignorance, for intelligent service is often that of the eye, and not a thing of the conscience, if there is no danger of a reaction upon the server.

The individual, whatever may be his place in the world, who does as little as possible in return for what he is to receive makes a great mistake. In his essay upon Worship Emerson says: "The man whose eyes are nailed, not on the nature of his act but on the wages, whether it be money or office, or fame, is almost equally low." It cannot be otherwise because such a man simply expresses what he really lacks of integrity by this devotion to what he is to get without regard to the quality of the labor performed.

The highest success never comes from this kind of service, and the sooner young people get rid of that idea, when they have it, the better for their future. When parents set the example of carelessness with regard to their own duties before their children, they are doing a harm which is almost incalculable. The true teaching is that whatever comes to any one to do, should be done in the spirit of determination to do it well, whether or not the returns are in proportion to the effort demanded. When it is otherwise, when the energy put forth is measured by the immediate good which is expected to be gained, it is as certain as anything can be that the life governed by this rule will be a failure. This withdrawal of the best of ourself from the work to be done is sure to bring final disaster. The men who have made the most money, the artists who have won the greatest fame, the writers who have gained the world's ear, never "made things do" in the beginning of their career. They were not satisfied with just "doing" without regard to the quality of their work, even though that work were done for others and not half paid for. They recognized the fact that the effect upon themselves of careless accomplishment was far more harmful for their future, than any possible present material good to be derived from such action.

When I hear a young man or a young girl, whatever their work or position, say: "I am not going to worry myself to do that any better until I am better paid," the fact is at once borne in upon me that their ideals in life are very low, and that they will live and act accordingly. The man who was sure he would "like himself better" for doing honest work was the one who might be trusted to be true to the best he knew under all circumstances and his thought of the best would become constantly higher. For we never stand still. Either we grow better or worse, and if we hold fast to the plane of selfishness it will be, it must be, worse.

Let then the aim of each and every one of us be to do honest work whatever the work may be, remembering always that any present material gain is, in no possible way, commensurate with the loss to the character which intentional dishonesty in this respect will bring.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

OUR HOUSEHOLD CHAT.

Hobbies of Our Own and the Hobbies of Other People.

It has been said that "No one can be happy in this world without a hobby," and it does seem as if every individual had some special interest that she cannot avoid bringing into her conversation, no matter how the talk may have begun. With some it is books; with some, dress; with others various reforms, mental, moral or physical. Some persons cannot speak five minutes at a time on any subject without a reference to their children, and with others the everlasting "servant girl" question dominates the thought. And this to a degree is natural and right, for unless we have some absorbing interest we shall lose most of the pleasure of living. No one can succeed in any occupation unless he makes that one thing the absorbing interest of his life; every thought and action must be toward perfecting himself in his chosen work. But on the other hand, it is not right that we should expect that others will think as we do, that others will enjoy riding our hobby, nor should we belittle the interests of others, but remember that every one's particular, pet subject of thought is as much to him as is ours to us.

And we should especially remember this, in regard to the selection of trades or professions by the young people of our families.

Because we, or some of our "models" have been distinguished preachers or lawyers, do not let us insist that our boys study theology or law, when their taste is for carpenter work or blacksmithing; we should not spoil a good mechanic to make a poor professional man. Neither should a boy who has mental talents which, with proper cultivation will enable him to stand among the wisest and best of the nation be tied down to work on a farm, or in a shop because "his father was a farmer, or a carpenter, and he was as good a man as ever Tommy need to be."

God gives to every child, whether it be a man-child or a woman-child, certain gifts of mind and body, and it is the duty of its parents or guardians to see that these gifts are properly cultivated, so that he may reach that place in the world for which he is best fitted, even though personal ambition and plans for him must be sacrificed.

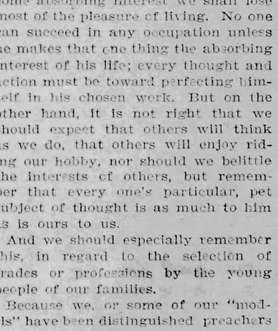
"Unconsciously a woman builds
A temple in this world below;
And day by day a stone is laid
Of little things that come and go."

SOME THINGS OF BEAUTY

As Described for The Blade by Its Subscribers and Friends.

Home-Made Rug.

I have just finished a very pretty homemade rug, and would like to tell you how it is made. It is entirely composed of cotton rags, dyed in three shades of red, cut about one-half inch in width and sewed very carefully. The foundation of the rug is a piece of coarse burlap, one yard wide and two yards long. The pattern was first marked on the burlap with a pencil and rule, and then outlined with



coarse black thread. The center of the stars is filled with the lightest shade of red, a pretty rose-pink, the rags being drawn through the burlap with a coarse steel crochet needle, a loop one-half inch long being left standing on the right side; these loops are worked very closely together to form a solid surface or "nap," and may be "sheared" if one likes after the work is done, though I left mine uncut. The space outside of the center is filled with a bright cardinal, and the body of the rug with a darker shade. The triangular pieces between the stars are filled in the same way, and the three shades appear in the border, the darkest being next the outer edge, which is finished with a fringe of dark-red yarn.—Home Spun.

Pretty Paper-Weight.

From sheet lead cut several pieces three and a half by two inches in size; place one over another until the pile is one and one-quarter inches thick; smooth off the corners and edges, and tie in shape with thread. Wrap perfumed sheet wadding about it first, and then, very carefully, as packages are wrapped at the store, fold over it a piece of bright-colored silk, velvet or chamois, and tie with gold cord. Label it "Sweet Weight & Co.," in paint or gilding, and it will prove a dainty and useful ornament for your friend's writing desk.—Fair Vivian.

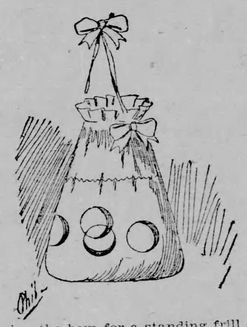
Mantel Ornaments.

I recently "heired" from my husband's grandmother a pair of glass candlesticks which I have made into "things of beauty" for the decoration of my mantel, by means of some pale-green ribbon and surah silk. Four strips of the ribbon were pasted lengthwise of the straight part of the stick, a fifth being wound around it diagonally, ending in a pretty bow at the top. For the silk covering at the base, I cut a circular piece of cardboard just one-quarter of an inch larger all around than the bottom of the candlestick, and covered it with silk. Then I cut a strip of silk wide enough to come two inches above the lower third of the stick, and long enough to reach twice around the circumference of the card; I sewed the ends to-

gether and made an inch-wide hem at the top, with a casing to hold an elastic that drew the silk snugly up to the stick, letting the hem flare a little for a beading. The lower edge of the silk was turned in, gathered, and sewed to the cardboard foundation, and the puff was finished at the top by a bow of wider ribbon.—Country Contriver.

For Soiled Handkerchiefs.

Take a piece of heavy linen twelve inches wide and thirty inches long; to each end sew a piece of satin or silk twelve inches wide and nine inches long, of any desired color. Fold the strip together and sew up the sides. Turn down the satin at the top and shirr it so as to hold a ring of whalebone or rattan, six inches in diameter,



leaving the hem for a standing frill at the top. Before the bag is sewed up, any pretty design may be embroidered upon the linen, in colors corresponding with the satin, and with the suspension ribbons and bows that finish it.—Miss Hooker.

HOUSEHOLD CORRESPONDENCE.

Some More Opinions About an Earthly Eden.

Reason Why Women Should Vote.

I have read with interest the several articles published on the "Age of Consent." I do not think any woman who is the mother of a daughter can write quite calmly of this abomination, which is cloaked with the dignity of law. It was consideration of this outrage which imbued me with my first desire to vote. If the men of our nation cannot better guard the purity of their young daughters, give the mothers a chance, say I. A father may forget his duty, be led astray by political interest, or by vice in his own nature, but the mother will not forget to care for her child. With such an evil in the midst, who can say upon what home the blight may next fall? Perhaps some one whose vote and influence were given to this profanation may yet feel the sword pierce his own soul.

It is nearly eighteen years since, in the district where I taught my first school, a girl of thirteen was abducted by a man many years her senior. The girl was never seen again by her friends, and is undoubtedly dead, as every effort to find her has proved fruitless. For seventeen years this man was at large, and when finally brought to trial every effort was made to show that the girl had passed her fourteenth birthday, contrary to the assertion of her friends. A new trial was granted after the prisoner had been convicted on his first, because of some quibble in the wording of the charges, the distinction being invisible to all but legal minds. The prisoner did not deny taking her away, but claimed it as his privilege. But right does sometimes prevail, and again the man was convicted and sentenced to the penitentiary for ten years, where he died soon after his term commenced.

But it is not only our girls who are in danger. Do not our young sons, with their strong passions and inexperience, need our protection as well? Shall we not strive to suppress the lewd women, who—shame to our sex though it be—are to be found by thousands all over the country, robbing our boys of their manhood and their money as well? I know such women lose social caste forever, while men equally vile do not, but this cannot be considered from the standpoint of law. Let us give legal protection to our sons and daughters impartially, till they reach their majority, and if those years have been passed in an atmosphere of purity and right living, no need then to fear for their future. —Mrs. Willa Harrison.

Remember the Sabbath Day.

Please allow me space to answer Ellene's criticism of Hayseed's opinion of the Sunday law. I know of no law which does not leave it optional with any person whether they will observe Saturday or Sunday as the Sabbath. Those who prefer to observe the old Mosaic law instead of commemorating the resurrection of Christ may observe Saturday instead of Sunday. Neither does this law say that a person must attend worship on these days. It only stipulates that "he must refrain from ordinary labor, except in case of emergency or absolute necessity, or words to that effect. What is unjust in such a law? No nuisance should be allowed to exist, and certainly a noisy mill or factory in a Christian city would be a nuisance on Sunday, when those near were wishing for rest and quiet after the week's labor. The same may be said of the man on a farm who flaunts his contempt for God and the opinion of his neighbors by working in the field Sunday after Sunday. No man has a right to do that which will depreciate the value of his neighbor's property, and surely that adjoining such a mill or farmer would be below par.—Red Cloud.

A Garden of Eden Possible.

"The Garden of Eden" is very possible, and I cannot see why it could not be practical, much more so than Bellamy's plan.

It would indeed be a "Garden of Eden" for women. I would like to live thereawhile and try it.—N. Mc. K.

Possible, but Very Costly.

"I think it would be possible and desirable, but expensive. I think it possible, for I find its type in the human mind methodically arranged. Not that any wild chimera could be accomplished, but anything that finds a well-organized type in the mind, human ingenuity can accomplish with sufficient capital."—Subscriber.

Should the Color Line be Drawn?

"Dear Householders: — Dispensing with costly table knick-knacks and indigestible desserts considered so necessary by some, is a kind of 'scrimping' that might be practiced daily with great benefit; but whether this is the scrimping referred to in Dorothy's letter, she alone can tell. It is the duty of every housekeeper to see that her table is supplied with an abundance of wholesome food, and any scrimping in the quantity or quality of our daily nourishment, even when the object to be secured thereby is a laudable one is not to be recommended. Self-denial when practiced for our own good and the good of others, is the manifestation of true nobility of character, but when practiced simply and solely for self-gratification in the matter of personal adornment, can never meet with the approval of those who are truly wise.

"Now in regard to the 'white lies' which are, as Dorothy intimates, so common; there is no exemption clause for the benefit of those who tell 'white' lies or 'benevolent' lies or any other kind of lies, in the plain statement of our Lord that 'All liars shall have their part in the lake that burneth with fire and brimstone.' But how many, even among those who profess to be Christians, daily act as though it were no sin to tell falsehoods! However, we may be sure that our kind heavenly Father never condemns the doing of anything not positively harmful to us, for 'He will withhold no good thing from them that walk uprightly.' O, sisters of the Household, we cannot afford to exchange our purity and truthfulness for anything that this world contains."—Ellene.

INQUIRIES AND ANSWERS.

Sign Your Full Name and Address to Letters.

Mary G.—You need to make no excuses, as the editor is always more than willing to assist any one who is endeavoring to make the best of her life. You certainly show much talent in the articles you sent, but you will need to give a considerable time to improving yourself, as every one does who aims at literary success, and you must be prepared for disappointments many times. The books referred to can be obtained at any book store, and will help you more than any others in the beginning of your studies. As you progress, you will see for yourself what books you will require. Always remember, though, that patience and perseverance are absolutely necessary for your success.—Ed.

Peggie Clover:—The directions were received in the same mail with those already printed, and will be given in the next issue of The Blade. Anything more in the line of fancy work that you can send will be very acceptable.

"Dew of June:' is informed that there is no exchange column in The Blade Household, and if there were no attention would be given to a letter signed only by a fictitious name.—Ed.

"Inquirer asks:—"Would it be improper for a lady living in the country, being obliged to walk some miles to town, and not being very strong, to accept an invitation from a strange man to ride with him, the road lying through an open country and apparently free from all danger, and would it be proper for the man to ask her to ride?"

This depends much upon the customs of the neighborhood. In the country, it is generally the custom for neighbors to help each other along by asking them to ride under such circumstances, and it would seem not only ungentlemanly, but very unkind, for a man to drive past a woman who was walking in the same direction in which he was going, and not ask her to ride. Her acceptance of his invitation would depend upon circumstances, namely, as stated above, on the customs of the neighborhood, and considerably, we should think, on the kind of a man he was who asked her. —Ed.

Inquiries.

Can any one tell me the reason that we are troubled with so much creosote running down our chimney, or what can we do to prevent it? We use beech and maple wood.—Mrs. M. G. J.

Will some one send the song beginning with these words: "Home, dear home, we never can forget, Friends, dear friends, we often there have met?" And the words of a song called "Pretty Sarah?"—Maud E. Randall.

Will some one tell me how I can remove an objectionable name, written with common black ink in my autograph album, without destroying the leaf on which it is written?—Subscriber.

Will some one give the full meaning of the terms of crochet? Also, directions for crocheting fan tidies?—Elta Reafmond.

Will some one send the pattern for crocheting a "four-in-hand" scarf for a gentleman? And also what will remove black heads from the face so that they will not return?—Lottie V. Cooper.

Will any one tell me how to make "chicken Spanish or tamales?

Can you tell me where I can get a book on learning to tell fortunes?

Is October considered a lucky birth month?—Sarah.

A year ago last October, I had a very bad felon in the palm of my right hand; before it got well, the rheumatism set in, and my hand is drawn up so I can neither open nor shut it; the joints also became stiff, and the pain and soreness went up my left arm, and now it is going down my right. I have not been able to do any work since before Christmas. I have tried a number of liniments, and am now trying electricity. I do not know whether it will help me or not. If any one knows anything that will loosen the chords and remove the stiffness will they please tell me of it? No one knows how hard it is, unless they have suffered the same way, and I would be truly thankful for relief.—M. A. F.

Answers.

Some time ago some one asked what would remove stains from a wringer. As I have seen no answer, I will say that either kerosene or gasoline will clean it. Wringers should be cleaned every week, and the screws loosened before putting away, a fact that many do not know.—Nellie McRoberts.

THE COOK'S DEPARTMENT.

Though One Must Eat to Live, One Need Not Live to Eat.

The Cook has received a very interesting letter from one of her Household friends; a letter wherein the writer tells in a very amusing manner of her difficulties over French and Italian dishes, and her disappointment, when she found that oft-times they were nothing more than very common dishes when you "reduced them to plain English." For instance, she made quite an effort to obtain a recipe for "Polenta," which she had read of as being a favorite Italian dish and which, as she expressed it: "is nothing but cornmeal mush and cheese." However, she admits that some of the recipes proved to be very good, among them the long sought for one for

Polenta.

Scald 1 qt. of milk and stir into it as much yellow corn meal as will make a stiff batter, let it boil, stirring it constantly, till perfectly smooth; add 2 tablespoonfuls of grated cheese, mix well and pour into a buttered pudding pan and bake 15 minutes. Or you can make a plain mush and when it is cold, cut in thin slices and fry. Place the slices when a delicate brown on to a hot platter and pour over each slice a mixture of 1 tablespoonful of melted butter and 1-2 tablespoonful of grated cheese stirred together. Serve very hot.

Our friend found a salad, wearing a very fine name, to be what she calls a "pickle of the left-overs of a boiled dinner," but we will give it with its proper name of

Macedoine Salad.

Cook till tender, 1 carrot, 1 small turnip, 2 potatoes, and 1 beet. Cut these when cold, into dice, mix with these, 3 tablespoonfuls of cooked peas and 2 tablespoonfuls of string-beans, and pour over a plain French dressing, or a Mayonnaise, as you prefer.

Cantaloupe Pudding.

2 tablespoonfuls of cornstarch rubbed smooth in a little cold milk, and stirred into 1 pt. of scalding milk; add 1 cupful of sugar and cook till it thickens, then stir in 3 eggs, beaten till light (without separating) and cook for 5 minutes. Grease a "melon" pudding mold, and sprinkle thickly with the grated, yellow rind of lemon. Flavor the pudding with lemon, pour into the mold and set away to cool. Serve with cream, or a rich sauce.—Nellie G. L.

Mrs. W. B. St. John asks for a recipe for "Spiced Jelly," and we give one from "Table Talk," which is a warrant for its excellence.

Spiced Jelly.

Cover a box of gelatine with 2 cupfuls of cold water and let it stand for an hour. Boil for 15 minutes, in 1 qt. water, 2 oz. stick cinnamon broken in small pieces; 1-4 oz. whole cloves, and 1-4 oz. mace. Strain this over the gelatine, add 1 1-2 cupfuls of sugar and stir till both gelatine and sugar are dissolved. Flavor with a teaspoonful of lemon or orange juice, and turn into a mould, previously wet with cold water, to harden.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Plan of Organization.

Motto:—
"Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can."

Object: Improvement, Mental, Moral and Social.

Any person is eligible for membership in the order, who is a member of a family by which an annual subscription to the Toledo Blade for the current year has been paid.

In each state where there are ten or more members a state president will be appointed, whose name and address will be given in this column; they will select each month a subject to be discussed by the members in their state, the subject to be printed also in this column; the members are to write out their opinions on these subjects, forwarding them to the state president, who will edit the letters she receives and send a condensed report of them every three months to the Chaperone.

Where there are two or more members in one city local circles may be formed, having any especial line of work the members may choose; reports of the same to be sent monthly or quarterly to the state president, who will make an annual report of it to the Chaperone.

Discuss the Beautiful Snow and Divers Other Subjects.

Madge, who appeared as Punkie on her previous visit to the circle, came out brightly from beneath the snow drifts that surround her home: "I am about snowed under," said she "The snow is three feet on a level and the banks are—well, I will not say how deep. It has been snowing and blowing for two days and the roads are nearly impassible; my school will be small to-morrow if I have any."

Sweet Nightingale chimed in here with, "The nice weather we have been having has been followed by snow, and I wish some of the M. G. R. friends could take a sleigh ride with me, for both the sleighing and the skating are very good. Comet said also that the ground was covered with snow and the wind whistled around his home like an engine. Jennie said they had had no sleighing until recently, but have lots of snow now. The schoolmistress thinks 'lots of snow' a very nice thing to have, but when it is accompanied by zero weather it gets monotonous after two or three weeks.

Jennie said further that her cousin, Forest Maiden, was sick, something that circle and Chaperone were sorry to hear, and thinks she would like to live near Cow Boy's home if it is in a very wild country. She asked the circle's opinion concerning dancing, where it is practiced only in good company. Comet asked if the members were to make their own badges. Miss Prudence assured him that they were not to do so, but that they will be furnished at a small cost by The Blade.

Sweet Nightingale would like to hear from Mother's Girl and Boy, Red Cloud, and Dr. Madge said she was enjoying the tour and was pleased with the motto and object of the organization. She promised a description of her home in the near future.

Jennie June made her first appearance with, as she said, "fear and a little trembling." She is a young wife, and would have come into the circle sooner, had she not feared that married people were not welcomed here. She wished to exchange books with the members, but Miss Prudence was obliged to tell her that unless through private correspondence no such exchange can be made in this department.

William A. Rickard came in for just a minute to tell the M. G. R.'s that he belonged to the Blade Temperance Legion, the C. E. and to the M. E. church, and is a farmer's boy. Yellow Aster said: "My home is in a small village nestling among the hills. Miss Prudence's plan of organization meets with my hearty approval. While I own there are too many members to admit of having all their photographs published, I think that of each state president might be given." Miss Prudence thinks that is a capital suggestion, Yellow Aster, and hopes it can be carried out.

Amaranesis asked if there are any other members of the circle who practice the "New rapid" system of shorthand, or who live in Logansport, Ind. She replied to a letter received from a Nebraska correspondent by saying that she regretted that she did not understand the new Standard system, as she had been told it was superior to the one she uses. She asked why the letter was not printed as formerly in the column, and Miss Prudence repeated the "twice (or oftener) told tale" "lack of space and no lack of letters."

O. Best described his home as follows: "The country is rough and rocky except along the little creeks, where we raise a great deal of hay, grain and fruit. Scenery, did you say? Yes, we have fine scenery. Mt. Hood looms up in the distance and the Three Sisters and Mt. Adams off to the north. We have a glorious climate here, too. I am out in camp with my sheep and haven't been to town or seen any one for two weeks."

Emmett said he was glad to see the improvement in the circle, hoped the good work would go on and told us something of his home also: "The nearest city to which I live is Admirable, situated at an elevation of 1,055 feet near the confluence of two creeks, Kingfisher's and Uncle John's; the former flowing to the northeast, the other from the south, the two joining just north of the city, whence the large stream flows to the Cimarron river, seven miles distant, under the name of Kingfishers' creek. The city has an area of 520 acres on a gently sloping tract of land and has two beautifully wooded parks. How many of the M. G. R.'s knew what the Society of Cincinattus was?"

Mongrel, a new member from Missouri, says of her native state: "I live near the river that flows through the Mormon 'Garden of Eden,' and for productiveness it is rightly named. The scenery is grand and imposing, the towering bluffs are covered with tall trees. Among them are scattered huge rocks which look as if they had been thrown from the crater of a volcano and alighted on edge, surrounded by wild ferns growing from one to three feet high and with their sides covered with green moss; while here and there are scattered bright-colored wild-flowers. This is near the river; beyond spread large farms of as fertile soil as ever the sun shone upon. Here it was that the Mormons drove the inhabitants from their homes and burned the county seat some fifty years ago. There are mounds and ridges here yet, remnants of the breastworks then thrown up by them. The old home of Brigham Young and a place known as Adam's grave is still of interest to visitors. If the M. G. R. care to know more of the Garden of Eden pay us a visit when you have returned from the European tour."

"Dear Merry Go Rounds:—Since reading that the long hoped for dream is about to be realized I have been in a perfect flutter of excitement. Won't we work hard though to make our column interesting in return for Miss Prudence's kindness? I hope our badges will be dainty in quality and design. I'd like to shake hands with The Twins and Dr., and I would say, with Snoodles, but am half-afraid, since I am one of those much abused 'girls,' I would like to correspond, especially with those at a distance."—Willa.

Lavallette says: "The organization of our Circle is highly satisfactory; I think our society is entirely a success, and that our opportunities for doing better work this year are increased. We need more space, if we expect to entertain on a grand scale, but will it be granted? I think the publishers of The Blade are fully aware of the importance of our column, and would not be slow to grant it more space if they are approached in the right manner."

Miss Lisa, a new member from Missouri says: "I am delighted with the plan of organization and hope the Missouri readers will rally at once; we must give our state a prominent place on the list. I live in a town where there is a large public library, and find my study of English and American literature of great use in selecting books to read. I would like a general expression of opinion from the members of the M. G. R., on the subject of farming as a profession for women. It is a well-known fact that shop keeping, such as dress-making, millinery and notions, is greatly overdone, therefore would it not be a good plan for those who have a little capital to invest, to turn their attention to farming? I am giving this subject special study, and would like to correspond with some other young lady member of the Circle who is also interested in it."

The states which are entitled by the number of members in each, to have a president in the Organized Order of Merry Go Rounds, are Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Kansas, Missouri, Iowa, Pennsylvania, Michigan, Oregon, Minnesota, South Dakota, Nebraska, Colorado and West Virginia.

A president for each of these states has been selected by Miss Prudence, and as soon as their acceptance of the office has been received by her, their names will be published in this column, with the subjects selected by each for discussion during the month. The Chaperone hopes that her young people will "pay attention" hereafter to the announcements made in this department, for with the increased work entailed by the Organization it will be almost impossible for her to repeat these things for the benefit of those who have had the opportunity to learn them.

As soon as the membership in the other states counts ten or more, they will be admitted to the "Union" and a president appointed for them. New members are of course at liberty to ask any questions concerning the Order that they wish; and whenever a stamped self-addressed envelope is inclosed with such questions, the Chaperone will give them a personal answer.

Farther information concerning the state work will be given later on.

DRESSING THE HAIR.

The Beauty of Women Depends Greatly Upon This Matter.

Few things have so much to do with the good looks of women as the style in which they arrange their hair. The shape of the head, the contour of the face, the cast of features, even the height and figure enter into the question of what is or is not most becoming to the individual. A high forehead almost invariably needs the softening which curling locks falling carelessly over it give, therefore even when Dame Fashion inexorably orders it all away, she who possesses this feature must not carry her obedience to the extreme. Nor ought the low-browed woman to comb her bangs to the eyebrows be-

cause it is the style, thus hiding the part of the face which often gives the best expression of what strength there may be in the character.

There is a happy medium in all of these things, and it is perfectly right and proper to give time and thought in a moderate degree to reaching it in order to be as pleasant looking to one's friends as possible. The latter is one of the duties of life, but nothing hinders this consummation to be so devoutly wished for as a careless disregard of what is becoming, or of a lack of neatness in this direction.

The present leading styles of arrangement of the hair are very pretty and there is variety enough to enable every woman to look her best and yet

be in fashion. The part down to the middle of the forehead with the waving hair drawn downward and a few curling locks around the brow is quite a favorite mode. The old pompadour too has returned, and for those who can bear the complete uncovering of the forehead, it looks marked and individualized. There are few, however, who can do so, and it is a great mistake for those whose faces are not shaped for this style to subject their features to such a trial.

The styles presented in the illustrations are some of the most popular worn at the present time, and the editor hopes that they will answer some of the inquiries upon the subject received recently. Of course that one should be chosen that will be, as was said before, the most in accordance with the face of the individual.

These Troublous Times.

Mrs. Church Worker—Oh, Deacon, I hear the board of trustees has decided not to hold a fair this year.

Deacon Soper (sadly)—Yes; the police are so strict since this Lenow committee business that we can't make any arrangements for protection.—Puck.

POLLY'S LOVE.

Polly sat in her rocker low,
Holding her baby sister;
Twice a minute she hugged her tight
And between the hugs she kissed her.
"And do you really, truly think
That you love the baby, Polly?"
Polly opened her honest eyes,
And looked at sister Molly.
Then looked down in the big blue eyes,
Sweetly, sleepily blinking:
"No, I don't fink I love her, tause
I love her wivout finking."
—Minnie L. Upton, in Children's Home Finder.

THROUGH LA BELLE FRANCE.

THE TOURISTS VISIT VARIOUS INTERESTING PLACES.

They Go to Lyons and Learn All About How the Silk Weavers Live and Work in That City.

Our first stopping place after leaving Marseilles, was Arles (1), one of the most ancient, and at one time the most important city in southern France, called by Ausonius (2) the "Rome of Gaul" (3). We took omnibuses at the railway station and were driven to a hotel in the heart of the town, within fifteen minutes' walk of the antiquities we had come to see. First of all the Amphitheater claimed our attention; it is 459 by 341 feet in size, and is capable of holding 25,000 spectators. It consists on the outside

LYONS AND THE HEIGHTS OF CROIX-ROUSSE.

of two stories of 60 arches, the lower Doric (3) the upper Corinthian (4) of massive construction formed of enormous blocks exactly fitted together. We were told that it is now used for Sunday bull-fights!

The Roman theater near by is more dilapidated than this, but a short distance beyond it, rises an obelisk, a shaft of gray granite from the Esterel (5) that laid in the mud of the Rhone for centuries before it was put in its present position in 1676. It is 47 feet high, supported on four bronze lions and surmounted by a gilt sun.

The cathedral is dedicated to St. Trophimus (6), the first Bishop of Arles, and a disciple of St. Paul, who first planted Christianity in Southern France.

Avignon (7) was our next objective point, and here we first visited the Palace of the Popes, an immense building with towers 150 feet high and walls 100 feet high and correspondingly thick. Here Petrarch (8) was a guest, and in these dungeons Rienzi (9) was a prisoner. It was built in an age of horrors, and was a "Palace of the Inquisition." In St. John's Tower we were taken into the torture chamber with its funnel-shaped walls contracting upward like a glass furnace. For a diversion, "just to get our spirits up," as Lydia remarked, we afterward paid a visit to a melancholy statue of Petrarch's Laura (10) in the garden of the Museum, and later on went to the tomb of John Stuart Mill (11) who died here in 1873. We paid a hurried call at the Museum and Picture Gallery, at the latter place Horace Vernet's (12) Mazeppa on the Wild Horse," (13), attracted especial notice from the Westerners among our number, but if it were not for the excellent dinner served up to us just before we left the city, Avignon would be but a gloomy spot in our memory of the Tour.

At Lyons (14) we studiously avoided the "horrors" and would not listen to Pedagogue's history of the city. To many of us the interest of the place centered in the silk-weavers who played so important a part in E. E. Hale's story "In His Name," (15), and we gladly climbed the steep street leading to La Croix Russe, where they live in narrow streets lined with lofty houses, each containing from 10 to 12 families. They are undersized, weakly people, the young men being nearly always exempt from military duty because of some deformity or weakness. There are 31,000 silk looms in and about Lyons, and 180,000 workers of both sexes employed.

There are no factories as with us; the master buys the raw material and gives it out to be manufactured by the weavers and dyers in their own homes. The patterns are produced by a draughtsman, who is generally the partner of the master workman, and the laying or preparing of the pattern is the work of another artist.

The Conseil des Prud'hommes, we were told, is a commercial tribunal composed half of masters and half of workmen, designed to settle disputes respecting wages and such matters between the two classes, and between masters and apprentices. We were permitted to visit the Condition des Soies, an establishment in which the quality of raw silk offered for sale here is tested. It is exposed to heat at a temperature of from 72 1-2 to 77 degrees Fahr; the weight of the silk is then ascertained, and marked by a sworn valuer, and there is no danger of fraud.

Arriving at Dijon (16) we went first to the Palace of the Dukes of Burgundy (17). Though we had "sworn off" on horrors, we had no objection to looking at relics, and in the Salle des Gardes we were shown the crosier of St. Robert (18) the first Abbot of the Cistercian (19) order, who died in 1098; the wooden cup of the great and good St. Bernard (20) who was responsible for a few mild atrocities (religious of course) during the Crusade (21), some toilet furniture of the Duchesses of Burgundy, and purses said to have belonged to Isabella of Portugal (22), third wife of Philip the Good (23).

We were also shown the famous kitchen of the dukes, fifty feet square, with six great chimneys coming together in a shaft at the top to let out the smoke and steam from the cooking. The funnel shaped walls of this apartment reminded us so forcibly of those of the Spanish Torture Chamber, that we did not linger long to discuss the many mighty feasts that must have been prepared in this huge kitchen.

A short distance from the town we visited the Asile des Alienes, formerly the Chartreuse, founded by Phillipe le Hardi (24) in 1383 as a burial place for the ducal family, many of whom were buried here including Charles the Bold (25), until the Emperor Charles V. (26) removed his remains in 1550 to Bruges (27). The remaining monuments are the entrance gate, part of a tower, the kneeling effigies of Duke Philip and his duchess, and a well or cistern, executed by Claus Slater (28). It consists of an hexagonal pedestal originally the base of a Gothic obelisk, surrounded by six statues of Moses, David, Jeremiah, Zachariah, Daniel and Isaiah placed under a rich canopy on elaborate pedestals.

As we left the city on our way to Paris, we passed through several small tunnels, which prepared our minds somewhat for the sudden and lasting plunge into darkness caused by our entering the great tunnel of Blaisy, 4,489 yards long. It is 1,320 Eng. feet above the sea, and leads from the basin of the Seine into that of the Suone and Rhone. It is very dark and very long, as more than one Merry-Go-Round girl can testify; somehow the boys never seemed to regret the advent of a tunnel as the girls did; a singular fact that is probably accounted for by the superior balance of the masculine mind!

TO BE CONTINUED.

N. B.—The numbers in the description of this journey are intended as hints to the points of interest to be "read up" in connection with the tour.—Ed.

OUR WONDER COLUMN.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was a celebrated English naval hero, born near Tavistock, Devonshire, about 1540. He was of a large and poor family, and was apprenticed, when a youth, to the captain of a coasting vessel. He served so faithfully that when the captain died, he gave the vessel to the young man, then only 18 years old. He was anxious to go on a voyage to the Pacific ocean, whose waters he had once seen from the top of a tree in the Isthmus of Darien; so, abled by Queen Elizabeth, he sailed in 1577 with a fleet of five ships. He went through the Straits of Magellan, up the coast of South America, across the Pacific, and around the Cape of Good Hope, arriving safely at Plymouth in 1580, being the first Englishman to sail around the world. He afterward made another voyage, casting anchor in or near San Francisco bay. The natives looked upon him as a god and made him their king. He called the place New Albion, in honor of the ancient name of England, and after a short time returned to England, where Elizabeth, after accepting a generous share of the gold, silver and precious stones which he brought back with him, conferred upon him the honor of knighthood. He died at sea, when 53 years old, December 27, 1595.

"MAMIE."

2.—DIAMOND.

X
O X O
O O X O O
X X X X X X X
O O X O O
O X O
X

1. A consonant.
2. Beheld.
3. A small branch.
4. A four-wheeled vehicle.
5. A distance within view.
6. A consonant.
7. A consonant.

Centrals, down and across, indicate a model of excellence.

"LITTLE VAN."

3.—HIDDEN COUNTRIES.

1. Was Pa in the encore all right?
2. Get my slippers, I am not going to ride Diana's.
3. Keep down your anger, man; you know how ale smells!
4. She has wed enough; can a dainty maid do more?
5. He is rich in assurance, and says Yorkshire land is fine!

"NED."

4.—RIDDLE.

If read backwards and forwards I'm always the same;
The title you give a respectable dame.
Behead one, the first of mankind I appear;
Behead me again, and a mother is here.
Curtail me once more, and then you will see
A terrible human affliction in me.
Cut my head and my tail off together, a

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

UNITED MINE WORKERS.

Driving Home the Charges Against National Officers.

Columbus, O., Feb. 14.—The greatest sensation of the United Mine workers' convention occurred Thursday forenoon when Mark Wild, president of the Columbus Trades' Assembly and leader in the A. R. U. strike against the Hocking Valley railroad, took the floor. He said that four days after the settlement of the Hocking Valley strike he met

JOHN M'BRIDE.

President John McBride in the office of the United Mine workers. McBride urged him to keep quiet about the way the strike was settled and handed him a package which he said a certain operator desired to make him a present of. Wild admitted taking the package and putting it in his pocket. The conversation was then continued with McBride. He was not positive as to the name of the operator but thought it was Ryan. When he reached home he thought of the package and opening it found a roll amounting to $600. He said he decided to keep the money and use it to aid President Adams in convicting McBride of corruption. He wanted to show up the traitor who sold out the A. R. U., and thought he had secured evidence enough to accomplish that purpose.

Wild's statement made a tremendous sensation. A messenger was dispatched for McBride, who addressed the convention, admitting that he gave Wild the money. He then read a letter sent by him to the Hocking Valley miners, advising them not to join the A. R. U. in another strike against the C., H. V. & T. railway. Later in his speech McBride said that the $600 he gave Wild was furnished by two or three operators, who made up a purse of that amount, which they considered equal to a year's salary for Wild. They did this because they were afraid that Wild would bring about another strike, and reasoned that by giving him the money they would prevent it. McBride refused to name the operators who gave him the money, but said he would furnish any information asked for to a committee. He criticised Wild's management of the strike. Wild followed, answering the reflections on his management.

For an Investigation.

Columbus, O., Feb. 14.—A scene of indescribable confusion followed Wild's reply to McBride and nearly all the delegates were on their feet trying to offer motions in regard to

MARK WILD.

the charges. Finally John Kane, editor of the United Mine Workers' Journal, was recognized, and offered a resolution providing for an investigation of the charges by a committee of one from each district.

The resolution provides that if the committee is satisfied after hearing all the evidence that the money given Wild was received by McBride for charitable purposes they withhold the names of the operators furnishing it, but if satisfied that it was used for purposes of bribery, the committee report to the convention, the latter to pass on the report. This resolution was carried by a vote of 79 to 51. Many delegates opposed it because they regarded it as an attempt to cover up the transaction. They said if such an attempt was made they would be forced to infer that there was something wrong in McBride's conduct and would so report to their constituents. McBride was present during the discussion and his failure to demand an open and unconditional investigation provoked unfavorable comment.

The Committee's Report.

Columbus, O., Feb. 15.—The committee appointed Thursday to investigate the charges made by Mark Wild against President John McBride reported to-day through T. L. Lewis, of Ohio, that after hearing all the evidence obtainable, there was not sufficient evidence to prove bribery.

All the members of the committee signed the report, T. T. O'Malley, of Ohio, opposed the motion to adopt the report. He declared that it was the old Scotch verdict, "Guilty, but not proven." J. A. Crawford endorsed O'Maley's statement and moved that the report be referred back to the committee with instructions to report in plainer language.

McBride said that he would rather have the committee find him guilty than that such a report as the one submitted should be adopted. The motion to refer back was adopted.

Purcell, of the committee, asked if the convention wished the committee to report yes or no on McBride's guilt or innocence. If so he said he could not do so as his hands were tied. The chairman ruled that the committee must report definitely one way or the other.

"Then the committee will bring in two reports," said Purcell. The committee then retired.

The committee will meet this evening. In the meantime the regular proceedings of the convention will continue. The committee is composed of men chosen from the respective delegations, each man by his own delegation. So it is not in any sense what is called packed.

Wild Driven Out.

Columbus, O., Feb. 16.—By a vote of 122 to four the convention of United Mine Workers exonerated John McBride of the charge of bribery to-day. It was the unanimous opinion of the committee, however, that McBride had been very indiscreet in handling the money. The committee took the view that the money was contributed for the court purposes. A resolution was I felt ted conden. ing Mark Wild ng the charges, and excluding him from the floor. His charges were branded by the resolution as the mouthings of a demagogue who should not be permitted to enter a convention of honest men. The vote on this resolution was 226 to 73 1-2. Wild was refused permission to say a few words before leaving. The following officers were then elected: President, Phil. Penna; vice-president, Cameron Miller, Ohio, and Secretary, Patrick McBryde, the present incumbents.

53D CONGRESS—THIRD SESSION.

Washington, Feb. 11.—Senate—The financial question again came forward in the Senate to-day when Mr. Hill presented a resolution defining the policy of the government to pay bonds in gold in case the parity between gold and silver could not successfully be maintained.

Mr. Stewart, representing the radical silver element, submitted a counter resolution declaring that the government had no right to prefer gold to silver. The resolution went over under the Senate rules, but they offer an opportunity for a renewal of the spirited conflict over the financial situation.

Most of the day was spent on the postoffice appropriation bill, a spirited contest being made against the Senate amendment giving the postmaster general discretion in expending $3,200,000 for railway postal way routes.

Mr. Pettigrew, of South Dakota, presented a resolution directing the President to secure a private counsel to prosecute the rights of the government against the Union Pacific and Central Pacific railroads.

House—The legislative appropriation bill to which the House devoted to-day was completed save the paragraph relating to the pension office. Several amendments were agreed to, among them one to allow the public printer to bid for the work of publishing the Patent Office Gazette; one to allow the courts of appeals to use half the surplus fees of the clerks of said courts for the purchase of law books; one to establish a refinery at Helena, Mont., and an assay office for separating gold and silver and molding ingots, bars, etc., and one to refer the claims of the Cherokee nation for moneys due under the early treaties to the attorney general for review.

The bill to provide for coinage at the branch mint at Denver was passed.

Washington, Feb. 13.—Senate.—The Senate began its session to-day with a spirited discussion on the financial question, but soon turned its attention to the postoffice appropriation bill and spent the rest of the day on the proposition to have the government own the railway postal cars.

Mr. Vilas (Dem.) of Wilconsin, brought on the financial discussion by offering a bill granting to the President the authority requested in his recent message for the issuing of 3 per cent bonds, payable in gold.

Mr. Sherman offered a substitute to the silver bill reported yesterday, providing for gold bonds and temporary gold certificates.

Messrs. Teller and Wolcott called attention to the fact that the syndicate of bankers who had secured control of these bonds were now marketing them in London at 1½ per cent, making a net profit of eight per cent at the outset.

The debate brought out frequent references to the contract between the Treasury deprtment and the bankers and as a result Mr. Aldrich, of Rhode Island, offered a resolution calling on the President for a copy of the contract.

The Senate agreed to the resolution, extending the time for making returns on the income tax to April 15 next.

House—The House devoted its time to the District of Columbia and with but one exception was featureless. During the debate Mr. Van Voorhis, of New York, secured the floor and introduced a resolution calling upon the committee on ways and means to furnish the contract of the recent bond negotiation and such other information as the secretary of the Treasury had communicated to the committee.

Mr. Wilson immediately informed the House that the majority report upon the joint resolution providing for 3 per cent gold bonds, which had been favorably acted upon by the committee, would contain a copy of the much desired contract.

Washington, Feb. 14.—Senate—The Senate voted to make no changes in the present railroad mail system. The subject has been the chief point of contention of the postoffice appropriation bill. The bill, as reported, gave to the postmaster general the complete discretion in expending $3,200,000 for postal cars, and to cut off the present fast mail line from the North to the South. The proposed changes have created a lively discussion that has lasted several days, as they embraced a complete revolution in the present system. All the amendments were defeated, however, by decisive votes. By similar votes the Senate sustained the present fast mail line from New England to the South. After a sharp debate the Senate declined to extend the policy for subsidizing the fast mail lines.

House—After a hot debate, the bill for the issue of $65,000,000 of 3 per cent gold bonds, which would save the treasury $17,000,000, was defeated on a vote to pass it to its third reading.

Washington, Feb. 15.—Senate—The Senate confined itself strictly to business to-day, and as a result passed the postoffice appropriation bill and got half through the agricultural appropriation bill. Efforts were resumed to put down rentals for postal cars and for the Eastern fast mail service North and South, but all these amendments were defeated by decisive majorities.

House—The House to-day considered the naval appropriation bill and devoted the day to the general debate. The bill carries $31,807,023, and authorizes the three new line-of-battle ships and twelve torpedo boats. The features of the bill providing for the new ships were antagonized by Messrs. Simpson (Pop.), of Kansas; Hall (Dem.), of Missouri; and Everett (Dem.), of Massachusetts.

Washington, Feb. 16.—Senate—The Secretary of the Treasury laid before the Senate information as to the kinds of money received for issues of bonds within the past year. There was a debate over the resolution of Senator Hill declaring it the policy of the government to establish a safe system of bimetallism, and that, in case silver should not be at a parity with gold coin, the coin bonds of the United States shall be paid in gold. The resolution was refused. The agricultural appropriation bill was considered.

House—Several private pension bills were passed. The naval appropriation bill was considered in committee of the whole. The afternoon was spent in eulogies in memory of the late Senator Colquitt.

Washington, Feb. 18.—Senate.—By a bold parliamentary move, the silver men of the Senate, under the leadership of Senator Jones, of Arkansas, forced aside all other pending business, including the appropriation bills, and by a vote of 30 to 27, made the bill for the unrestricted coinage of silver the unfinished business before the Senate. Having succeeded in this Mr. Jones gave notice that the silver bill would be kept before the Senate until a final vote was secured before the adjournment tomorrow.

For two hours at the opening of the session there was a renewal of the attack and defense, charge and counter charge, concerning the course of the President and the secretary of the Treasury in negotiating the recent bond contract with foreign bankers. The two notable speeches of the day were made by Mr. Gray, of Delaware, whose relations with the administration are such that his utterances in defense of the President and Secretary were regarded as reflecting the attitude of the executive branch, and by Mr. Sherman, of Ohio, whose financial views are always received with marked attention.

Mr. Sherman's criticisms of the bond contract were none the less severe because of the calm and dispassionate manner in which he set forth what he termed "its hard and impolitic" features and the excessive rate of interest allowed on thirty-year bonds. Mr. Sherman declared that no bonds should be issued except to be taken by people of the United States. He asserted that there was abundant ability among the Americans to furnish all the gold necessary. The Ohio senator did not, however, question the President's position in favor of gold payments, but presented the facts of all bond issues since 1869, showing that the government had always received gold for its bonds and was bound by common honesty to pay in gold.

The agricultural appropriation bill was finally passed.

House.—In the House to-day, under the rules, it was suspension day. Four bills were in this manner considered:

To promote the efficiency of the revenue cutter service; to equalize the pensions of Mexican veterans by making them all $12 per month under the general law; to equalize the duties and pay of the steamship inspection service, and to authorize the Alta Monte Water Co. to construct dams across the St. Louis and Cloquet rivers in Minnesota. The first and the last bill failed to get the necessary two-thirds vote. The bill to equalize the pay of Mexican veterans will benefit about 17,000 pensioners, increasing their pensions by an aggregate of $1,000,000.

College Presidency for W. L. Wilson

Houston, Tex., Feb. 18.—A special to the Post from Austin says: It is announced that Hon. W. L. Wilson has been tendered by the regents the position of presidene of the University of Texas, which offer he now has under consideration. A bill is now pending in the legislature creating the office, and it has no opposition.

The contract has been awarded to the Union Bridge company and the Elmira Bridge company, both of New York, for the entire structure for the Northwestern "L" in Chicago. The iron work alone amounts to more than $1,250,000.

A MONSTER DOCUMENT.

The Polyglot Petition of the World's W. C. T. U.

Washington, Feb. 14.—The great polyglot petition signed by 4,000,000 persons and in 50 different languages, will be presented to the United States government by the officers of the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union to-morrow. The petition asks that the protection of the government may be no more vouchsafed to

MRS. MARY A. HUNT.

the sale of intoxicating liquors and opium, or to the legalizing of the social vice. The signatures to this petition were secured by sending it around the world, and for more than two years the work of gathering them has been in progress under the care of members of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union in all quarters of the globe. The union has auxiliaries in 40 countries and provinces. When the work of circulating this monster

LADY HENRY SOMERSET.

petition began it was thought that if 2,000,000 names were secured the work would be notable, and the women placed their limit there, but as the work of securing signatures progressed their enthusiasm increased, and it was decided to double the original number of names. This has now been accomplished, and the petition is as large as a big barrel. It will now be presented to the heads of all the civilized governments in the world by

MRS. ELLA F. WILLIAMS.
(Treasurer World's W. C. T. U.)

a commission of prominent women who are to make a tour of the world for that purpose. First it goes to the United States.

This same petition is to be presented to the British government at the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union convention, to be held at

ALICE E. BRIGGS.
(Secretary World's W. C. T. U.)

Queen's Hall, London, June 14 to 21, 1895. Miss Willard, president of the association, and Lady Henry Somerset, vice-president-at-large, with other leading white ribbon women, will address the meetings in London on the dates named.

A NEW ORDER.

Labor Organization Has Been Formed at Columbus.

Columbus, O., Feb. 14.—A new labor organization was formed here to-day to be known as the Independent Order of the Knights of Labor. The officers are: General master workman, William B. Wilson, Blossburg, Pa.; general worthy foreman, James T. Michaels, Pittsburg; general secretery-treasurer, Charles R. Martin, Tiffin, O.; general executive board, A. W. Simpson, Chicago; William E. Taaffe, Albany, N. Y.; J. H. Barrett, Leadville, Col.; E. J. Lynch, Meridan, Conn.

This morning a revision of the constitution of the old Knights of Labor was begun. The two most important changes made were to eliminate all sections giving the general officers autocratic or arbitrary power, and to provide self-government for each district assembly. The new organization, it is claimed, will start out with a membership of about 20,000, embracing the glass workers, the brass workers and the miners' organizations. There will be no general headquarters at the present time.

YELLOW PINE LUMBER

Floating in Large Quantities On the Atlantic.

New York, Feb. 18.—Captain Eggett, of the British ship Constance, which arrived here yesterday from Dunkirk, and which was obliged to take a southern course on account of a succession of heavy gales, reports that on Monday last, when about 225 miles southeast of Sandy Hook, his vessel passed for several hours through an enrmous quantity of yellow pine lumber, apparently the deckload of some vessel. The lumber carrying steamship City of St. Augustine, which is more than ten days overdue from Jacksonville, Fla., has not yet been heard from. She is commanded by Captain Gaskill, and carries a crew of fourteen men.

BIG GOLD FIND

Made by a Firm Near the Holy Terror Mine.

St. Paul, Feb. 14.—A Deadwood, S. D., special to the Pioneer Press says: Messrs. Ingram & McEatchron, who were building a cyarcinide plant at Keystone, one-half mile from the Holy Terror mine, struck a body of ore whilst grading for the plant. Development work has been pushed on the find, and yesterday a streak of ore was encountered which was so rich in gold that armed guards are kept during the time the mine is idle. The ore is rich in free gold, and the vein is growing wider as the shaft is sunk. The find is a second "Holy Terror."

ADDRESS TO THE PUBLIC

Issued by the Leaders of the Brooklyn Strike.

Brooklyn, Feb. 18.—In calling off the strike on the Brooklyn Heights and the Brooklyn, Queen's County & Suburban railroads, District Assembly No. 75 issued the following address:

To the Public:—Acting in behalf of their employes, we presented to the officials of the Brooklyn Heights and Brooklyn, Queen's County and Suburban Railroad companies certain requests for improved conditions of labor on their roads for the year 1895. Subsequently these requests, which were never other than of the most reasonable nature, were modified so as to leave the companies no excuse for a failure to come to agreements with their employes.

We have exhausted every honorable means to effect a friendly settlement, but the trolley officials assumed the most uncompromising attitude, and refused to make a single concession in response to our reasonable requests. They went further, and so far from improving the conditions of their employes, they insisted upon terms less favorable than they had made without protest in 1894 and previous years.

Their exactions forced their employes to suspend labor on January 14 last. Since then there has never been a day on which the men have not been willing to go more than half way in an endeavor to adjust amicably a difficulty that entailed hardships on the employes, as well as incalculable loss and inconvenience to the public.

The companies have not had the same consideration for the public; the same spirit of compromise. They started out to starve their employes into submission, and they have finally succeeded. It has been a fight of dollars against empty stomachs, and as was to have been expected, the dollars have won a victory, though a dear one. Our people, after a heroic resistance, have at last submitted to the inevitable. The civil, the military and the state authorities, the judicial powers, have all been used to coerce them.

We desire to return our most sincere thanks to the organizations and individuals who have in any way aided our people during the struggle, and hope our sympathizers will never feel the power of corporate oppression. Many of our people still need assistance to keep the wolf of hunger from their door. A little from the many will suffice, and any citizen, society or newspaper that will help our people in this respect will receive the best thanks of all, with the hope that the time will yet come when equal rights will be accorded to all, special privileges to none, and that all will stand equal before the law.

We remain, most respectfully,
(Signed)
MARTIN J. CONNEILY,
JOHN GIBLIN,
P. J. CULLINS,
W. L. HALCOMBE,
ANDREW D. BEST.

This action on the part of D. A. 75 will permit the strikers of 33 roads to return to work, or at least apply to be taken back.

The strike against President Norton, of the Atlantic Avenue line, is still on.

AFTER THE OIL KING.

Depositions Taken in the Case Against John Rockefeller.

New York, Feb. 15.—The World this morning says depositions are being taken in this city in the great suit brought by Alfred Merritt against John D. Rockefeller, iron mine owner and president of the Standard Oil company.

The suit is to recover $1,250,000. This is merely a preliminary suit, and should it succeed others will immediately follow, involving many million dollars.

It is alleged that Rockefeller and his agents induced several successful mining companies in Minnesota to consolidate with companies controlled by him.

He is accused of selling this stock to the new company for first mortgage bonds of the full valtie claimed, thus obtaining control of the bona fide stock.

This action is now pending in the United States circuit court at Duluth, Minn. For the past two or three days Alfred Merritt and his lawyer, A. A. Harris, have been in this city taking depositions in favor of the plaintiff before B. W. J. Fox, notary public at the office of Judge Dillon. The deposition of Charles F. Rand, late an officer of both the Spanish-American and Penokee & Gogebic companies, and now receiver for the latter in a suit brought in the federal court of Wisconsin to foreclose a mortgage executed by that company, has already been taken; also the deposition of C. L. Colby, who has been connected with both companies.

The sworn testimony of these men, amounting to fifty or sixty pages each, discloses that on August 28, and for some months prior to that date, when the plaintiff and his brothers were induced to enter into the agreement with Rockefeller both these companies were insolvent; that they had borrowed large sums of money; they could not and had not paid; that all their property and effects were covered by mortgages, and that John D. Rockefeller himself held their paper to the extent of several thousand dollars.

These depositions further state that although these companies were organized four or five years ago with a very large capital stock, not one cent of dividend had they paid.

PRINCESS PAULINA DEAD.

She Was an Object of Interest to Many.

New York, Feb. 16.—Princess Paulina, who arrived in New York on December 22 last, and who since that time has been the object of great interest to thousands in this city, died yesterday.

Princess Paulina was born in Holland in 1876, and during the past nine year had been seen and fondled by nearly all the kings and queens of Europe. She was brought to this country under a two years' contract by Manager F. P. Proctor. The princess was exactly seventeen inches high, and weighed but eight and one-half pounds. Two weeks before her arrival she had an attack of the grip, and was laid up for a few days. She soon recovered, and on January 29 gave a special reception, attended by nearly a hundred well known physicians and surgeons. She was taken ill again a week ago, and was pronounced by Dr. J. D. Nagel to be suffering from Bronchitis, but it was not until Thursday that her life was despaired of.

The princess died at 9 o'clock yesterday morning, and was placed in a little white casket no longer than would be required for a one-year-old child. The remains will be taken to Holland for burial.

FIRE IN ROCHESTER.

Big Six-Story Building Destroyed by the Flames.

Rochester, N. Y., Feb. 18.—The two upper stories of the six-story building owned by W. W. Mack and occupied by the R. T. French Company, spice manufacturers, was gutted by fire last evening. The stock and fixtures were damaged to the extent of $20,000, and the building $10,000. Both losses are covered by insurance.

While two firemen were standing on the extension ladder holding a line of hose, the truck which supports the ladder upset, throwing them to the ground, a distance of 100 feet. One of them, Patrick Conway, received injuries which will result fatally. The other, William Nolan, was quite seriously injured.

Before the Galveston, Tex., fire department, hampered by snow, could reach the scene, fire consumed a small shanty in the west end of town, occupied by an old colored couple named Jordon, who were burned to death.

The Black Diamond coal mine, employing over 100 miners, flooded by break from workings of an old slope which was full of water. Miners barely escaped with their lives.

Senator Dillard's joint resolution recommending a constitutional convention, was defeated in the Kansas house, 50 to 64.

Perry Gibson, opium smuggler, sent to jail in default of bail. Fifty-three pounds of opium found in his possession.

MINISTER GRAY DEAD.

The End Came at the City of Mexico.

City of Mexico, Feb. 15.—United States Minister Isaac P. Gray died at 7:05 last evening without regaining consciousness since his arrival in the city. The cause of his demise was pneumonia. Mrs. Gray and Consul-General Crittenden were present at the last.

Isaac Pusey Gray, ex-governor of Indiana, was born in Chester county, Pennsylcania, October 18, 1828. He was

ISAAC PUSEY GRAY.

the son of John and Hannah Gray. His ancestors all belonged to the Society of Friends, his great-grand father having emigrated from England with William Penn and settled in Chester county. His parents moved from Pennsylvania to Urbana, O., in 1836. Thence to Montgomery county, in 1839, thence to New Madison, Darke county, in 1842. There they died.

Isaac Gray received a common school education and being ambitious and of studious habits, he early entered upon the study of law. His poverty, however, compelled him to accept a clerkship in a mercantile house at New Madison. Here his close application and strict integrity soon raised him to a partnership in the business, and in a few years he became sole proprietor of the establishment. In 1855 he removed his family to Union City, Ind., where he resided for many years, and where, after successfully continuing the mercantile business for a few years, he entered upon the practice of law.

Mr. Gray was colonel of the Fourth Indiana cavalry in the civil war. He made a good record and remained until discharged on account of ill-health. Returned home, he regained his wasted energies and recruited the OneHundred and Forty-seventh Indiana infantry. In 1866 he was selected as the candidate for Congress against the Hon. George W. Julian, who had long represented that district in the House of Representatives. After a close contest, he was defeated by about 300 votes. Two years later he was elected to the state senate, where he remaind for four years. In July, 1870, he was tendered the consulate at St. Thomas, West Indies, but Mr. Gray declined the honor. As a young man he was a member of the Whig party, but acted with the Republicans during the war. Since 1871, he has been an active member of the Democratic party, serving as a member of the Indiana delegation to the Liberal Republican convention in 1872.

He was nominated by acclamation on the Democratic ticket for lieutenant governor, was elected to that honorable position in 1876, and was renominated for the same place in 1880 by the state convention. In 1884 Mr. Gray was elected governor of Indiana on the Democratic ticket and served his full term. He was a prominent candidate for Vice President in 1888 and 1892. After retiring from the office of governor he followed the practice of his profession in Indianapolis, in partnership with his son, Pierre Gray, until he was called to the Mexican mission by President Cleveland about two years ago. In 1850 he married Miss Eliza Jauqua, of Darke county, O. They have two children living, Pierre, who is a lawyer in this city, and Bayard, who has been acting as his father's private secretary in Mexico. Mr. Gray wielded a large influence in the politics of Indiana, had an excellent judgment of men and things, was well balanced by knowledge and experience and had a handsome personal appearance and courteous address.

FUNERAL OF MINISTER GRAY.

He Will Receive Official Honors at Indianapolis.

Indianapolis, Ind., Feb. 18.—Arrangements for the funeral of Minister Gray were completed last night. The remains are expected Thursday afternoon, and if they arrive will be met at the station by the city and state officers and militia.

The body will be taken to the state house, where it will lie in state until 9 o'clock Friday morning. The body will be taken to Union City for burial.

ANOTHER CRUSADE.

The Women Meet Stubborn Resistance in Sioux City.

Sioux City, Ia., Feb. 15.—The movement inaugurated yesterday by the West Side Women's Christian Temperance Union led to an exciting scene at 5 o'clock last evening in John Manderscheid's saloon. The women after holding many meetings decided at last to take the enforcement of the law into their own hands and to the number of over one hundred started to visit the saloons to see how the law was observed and to notify the proprietors of their purpose. They were led by Mrs. H. C. Johnson. They visited four saloons before entering Manderscheid's place. At each place they were received respectfully. At each place the leader, Mrs. Johnson, asked for the proprietor and then pointed out to him the tables and chairs and similar things which are in violation of the law. She said in substance:

"We have waited for the men to take some action in this matter long enough. The women are going to take a hand now. Unless we find this place complying with the law in every respect by to-morrow morning, we shall take steps to close it up."

The women would then sing a hymn and then proceed to another saloon. At Manderscheid's saloon the only man behind the bar was a bartender, who refered the women to the proprietor. In a moment he burst into the room and rushed at the women, ordering them out and pushing them towards the door. The women were jammed together at the door and slowly moving out. Several men who had followed them interfered with Manderscheid to protect the women. He struck several blows but no one was hit. The men demanded of Police Officer Francisco to preserve order, but he refused to interfere and said a saloonkeeper had a right to clear his place. Several saloon loafers rushed in and a melee was in prospect, but by this time the women had gotten out to the street. There they gathered and sang a hymn. Then they marched back in a body to the church.

They say that they will continue their crusade to-morrow. The conduct of Manderscheid has alarmed the saloonkeepers, nearly all of whom are violating the law, and many of them are considering whether to close their places temporarily.

TECUMSEH'S SCALPING KNIFE.

The Wicked Thing Owned by an Ohio Woman.

Akron, O., Feb. 18.—Mrs. James A. Steward, of Barberton, owns the scalping knife once wielded by Tecumseh, the noted Indian chief, who was killed in 1813, while fighting with the British against the Americans. The knife came into Mrs. Steward's possession through her husband, George M. Baldwin, who in his youth lived among the successors of Tecumseh's followers. The knife has been proved the genuine relic, it is claimed, beyond all doubt. It is a handsome, but a wicked-appearing, weapon. The blade is some six inches long.

THE GING MURDER.

State Gives a Knock-Out Blow in the Hayward Trial.

Minneapolis, Feb. 213.—The state in winding up its case of murder against Harry Hayward to-day delivered a body blow which staggered the defense. The first witness introduced this morning was none other than Peter Vallelie, the hackman of whom Harry had spoken to Adry as being willing to assist in the proposed crime. Vallalie's testimony was most damaging to the defense, as it corroborated in a striking way one portion of Adry Hayward's remarkable story, and thus rendered thoroughly untenable the defense's pet theory as to Adry's sanity. Vallalie testified that Harry Hayward had approached him with questions as to whether he had ever "done anything," and if so whether his conscience bothered him. Hayward had later asked Vallalie whether he would drive a hack into Lake Calhoun and let the occupant drown, for a sum of money.

"I told him I was no swimmer," ssid Vallalie, "and that was about the end of it."

This is the first corroboration of the stories of Blixt and Adry obtained from an entirely outside source, and exhibited in a striking way Hayward's strangely careless way of asking incriminating questons and making damaging statements. That a man capable of concocting so cunning and intricate a plot should have made so many confidents, seems as almost incredible as that he should have concocted the plot at all. Mr. Erwin at once recognized the supreme importance of this testimony, and tried to have it striken out entirely. The court, however, refused to sustain his objection, and the evidence goes to the jury. It was a knock-out blow reserved by the state until the very last, and sadly upsets the defense's plans.

The defense had many of its witnesses in court to-day, ready for use when the state should rest. Among them was Harry Goodsell, the young Chicago blood, by whom it is expected to prove that Harry Hayward did actually lose in Chicago the money given him by Miss Ging for the gambling excursion.

HENRY WATTERSON ON LINCOLN.

The Kentucky Editor Spoke at Chicago on Lincoln Day.

Chicago, Feb. 13.—Henry Watterson delivered an address to-night upon Abraham Lincoln before Lincoln council of the National Union. The address was delivered in the Auditorium, which was filled to the doors. The speaker paid an eloquent tribute to the commanding powers of Lincoln and to the breadth and liberality of his nature. Speaking of the famous Hampton Roads conference, when Mr. Lincoln met the agents of the confederacy, regarding terms on which peace could be arranged, Mr. Watterson said:

"Mr. Lincoln had intimated that payment for the slaves was not outside a possible agreement for reunion and peace. I am not going to tell any tales out of school. I am not here for controversy. But, when we are dead and gone, the private memorablia of those who knew what terms were really offered the confederacy—within ninety days of its total collapse—will show that in the individual judgment of all of them the wisdom of the situation said, 'Accept.'"

Mr. Watterson concluded as follows:

Born as lowly as the son of God, in a hovel; of what ancestry we know not and care not; reared in penury, with no gleam of light or fair surroundings; without external graces, actual or acquired; without name or fame or official training; it was reserved for this strange being, late in life, to be snatched from obscurity, raised to supreme command at a supreme moment, and intrusted with the destiny of a nation.

Where did Shakespeare get his genius? Where did Mozart get his music? Whose, whose hand smote the lyre of the Scottish plowman and staid the life of the German priest? God did, and God alone; and surely as these were raised up by God inspired by God, was Abraham Lincoln; and a thousand years hence no story, no tragedy, no epic poem will be filled with greater wonder or be followed by mankind with deeper feeling than that which tells of his life and death.

BONDS ARE MISSING ALSO.

Sensational Developments in the Brooklyn Defalcation.

Brooklyn, Feb. 15.—More sensational developments in the $95,000 shortage in the county treasurer's office were brought to light yesterday by the discovery that two of the bonds of County Treasurer Harry H. Adam are missing from the county clerk's office. The bonds were for $100,000 each.

They are supposed to have been stolen. There is a record of one bond having been filed, but not of the other one. The persons who signed the missing document cannot be held responsible for any portion of the shortage, and the county will lose between $25,000 and $40,000.

The bonds of the third term are recorded, but the bond itself has disappeared. Not a trace of it can be found except the fact that it was recorded. It is said that it may be possible to sue on the record, but this is an open question. Adams took office in August, 1882.

According to the experts who examined Mr. Adams's account, the shortage began during his second term, and has continued to increase ever since. The law does not allow the present bondsmen to be sued for shortages in other terms of office.

EXCITEMEIT AT NORMAN.

Hidden Gold Creates a Furore in the Territory.

Perry, Okla., Feb. 15.—Much excitement exists at Norman over the report that $200,000 was buried near the town some time ago by a party of Mexicans who were routed by Indians in a fight. When the Mexicans saw they were overpowered by the Indians, they hid their money and fled. A number have been seen in the vicinity for some time, and one of the number let the secret out to a Norman man who has organized a company to make a thorough search. The company is headed by D. L. Larch, of the Norman State bank. Many people believe the Mexican's story.

ABOUT JAPAN'S INDUSTRIES.

Will Become Greatest in Manufactures and Exporting.

Tacoma, Wash., Feb. 15.—Frank B. Woodruff, president of the Pacific Commercial company, who has returned from a business trip to Japan, says that country is destined to become the greatest manufacturing and exporting country in the world on account of Japanese ingenuity and their cheap labor. They are taking apart, scrutinizing and learning how to make all kinds of machinery, from an electrical aparatus down, and are also developing great marble and onyx mines. A large trade can be built up between the Pacific coast and Japan, he says, but the shipments to the Orient must be chiefly of raw material.

HAS STARTED A ROW.

New Rule of the Board About Puts and Calls.

Chicago, Feb. 15.—The action of the directors of the board of trade in declaring that all purchases or sales on the board of trade having their origin directly or indirectly in puts and calls, would subject the operators to punishment for dishonorable conduct, has called out a vigorous protest from many members of the board.

A petition asking the directors to rescind their action was in circulation yesterday, and received nearly 400 signatures. The petition will probably not be acted upon until next Tuesday at the regular meeting of the directors.

Against the Gothenburg Plan.

Ida Grove, Iowa, Feb. 15.—Judge Church in a court of equity has granted a temporary injunction against the Gothenburg saloon, the only one of its kind in America. He gave an opinion that the city ordinance authorizing the Gothenburg plan was worthless, as the council had no power to grant such a license.

FOREIGN.

IT IS TOTTERING.

The Rosebery Ministry is Nearing Its Death.

London, Feb. 19.—There is much gossip in political circles to-day owing to the fact that Lord Rosebery, the prime minister, upon his arrival at the official residence, in Downing street, this forenoon, hastily summoned a meeting of the cabinet. The measures taken to summon the ministers were rather extraordinary. Messengers were dispatched in cabs to the offices or residences of the different ministers and all came to the meeting, which lasted an hour.

The precarious condition of the party, as shown by the recent narrow majorities on various questions in the House of Commons, and the fact that Lord Rosebery had a long conference at Buckingham palace yesterday afternoon with the queen, soon after her arrival from the Isle of Wight, and held a long conference with the whips of the liberal party to-day, all serve to increase the rumors that a dissolution of parliament is imminent. For several minutes last evening when the vote was being taken in the House of Commons on Sir William Harcourt's motion to close the debate on the address in reply to the queen's speech, it was confidently believed by the members of the opposition that it would be found that the government was defeated when the vote was announced.

In the crowded lobbies of the House it was impossible to ascertain how the voting was going, but when the division was nearly over, a whisper was circulated that the government was defeated. The loudness of the cheers with which the liberals greeted the announcement of the figures showed the extent of their anxiety which was apparently well justified, as the vote was 279 to 271, giving them but eight majority.

MANY HUNDREDS KILLED

In a Battle Fought Near Santa Rosa, in Boyaca.

New York, Feb. 19.—A dispatch from Panama says: News has been received here of a battle fought on Saturday between the rebels and government forces near Santa Rosa in the department of Boyaca.

There were more than 200 killed on both sides. The government reports that the rebel generals, Valderama, and Gomez were wounded. It is reported that the opposing armies will engage in another battle soon. The capitulation of the forces in the northern part of the republic does not affect the rebellion in other sections.

It is rumored that there is disquiet and unrest in the department of Cauca.

It is reported that Gen. Molestr Garcias, with Benjamin Ruse and Senor Gaza has left Costa Rica for Colombia. It is expected that they will land on the west coast.

Gen. Camargo's forces in Bogota have proclaimed Santos Acosta President.

WAR WILL CONTINUE.

Peace May be Slow Between China and Japan.

Victoria, B. C., Feb. 14.—The steamship Empress of China, arrived yesterday with Yokohama advices to February 1. Ex-Secretary of the United States Foster was treated with especial courtesies during his stay at Tokio and Kobe. Mr. Foster exchanged many telegrams with the Chinese government.

They were believed to be in reference to the power and authority of Chang and Shao, the Chinese peace commissioners, regarding which the Japanese were all along very doubtful, especially as they were by no means convinced of the integrity of China's intention. Mr. Foster was given to understand that, unless ample powers were guaranteed by their credentials, the envoys would not even be admitted to a hearing.

The diplomatic contest will be stubborn. At this date China does not yet seem to realize that Japan will demand a cession of territory, and it is anticipated that the humiliation of losing any of her continental domain is more than she will be willing to endure.

The Chinese embassies arrived at Hiroshima on the 31st and were received with the formalities due to their official position. Apartments were provided for the two heads of the commission in the government houses, and Mr. Foster was invited to the residence of a member of the Asano family, to which the province in which Hiroshima is situated, formerly belonged.

NEWS FROM HONOLULU.

No Executions Have Taken Place Yet.

San Francisco, Feb. 15.—The steamer Mariposa from Honolulu arrived today with news that there have been no executions yet. The ex-queen's trial is still pending. William France, charged with conspiracy, was the only man deported on the Mariposa. On the Australia, leaving February 21, a number of others will be deported, including Peterson and Creighton, ex-cabinet officers, and Wurdenburg, ex-postmaster general. A. A. Ashford and John F. Bowler have been found guilty of misprison of treason.

TESTIMONY OF THE ARMENIAN

Entirely Refutes the Evidence of the Mussulman.

London, Feb. 14.—A dispatch from Constantinople to the Standard says the first Armenian witness before the Turkish commission sitting at Moosh, to investigate the Armenian outrages entirely refuted the Mussulman evidence. It is hoped that his example will embolden other Armenians to testify especially as the Porte is already jubilant, pretending that a verdict of acquittal has virtually been secured.

NOT YET IN SIGHT.

The End of the Mexican-Guatemalan Controversy.

Mexico City, Mex., Feb. 15.—Don Ignacio, Marseal, minister of foreign relations in the Mexican cabinet, states despite reports to the contrary, that the end of the Guatemalan question is not yet in sight.

The secretary indicated that the neighboring republic is still at its tactics of evading the real questions in the dispute with Mexico and endeavoring to gain all the time possible.

WILL START VERY SOON.

Li Hung Chang to Begin His Work as Peace Envoy.

London, Feb. 18.—A dispatch to the Times from Tien Tsin says that Li Hung Chang, who has been appointed a peace envoy to Japan, will go to Pekin on February 21, to confer with the emperor. He will return to Tien Tsin in two weeks, and will then proceed for Kobe.

Mgr. Satolli to be a Cardinal.

Rome, Feb. 15.—It is reported in semi-official vatican circles that it is clear that there shall be no departure from the usual custom in the promotion of an apostolic delegate abroad. Mgr. Satolli, delegate to the United States will be appointed nuncio at

WASHINGTON.

THE BOND MEASURE LOST.

Last Bill of the Administration Goes Down.

Washington, Feb. 15.—The third attempt of the administration at this session to secure legislation looking to the relief of the treasury failed in the house to-day. First, the Carlisle bill for the reform of the currency system went down; next the bill for the issue of $500,000,000 of gold bonds and the recall of the legal tenders, recommended in the president's special message, which was defeated last Thursday by a majority even larger, refused to order to a third reading of the resolution by which it was proposed to authorize the issue of $65,000,000 of 3 per cent. gold bonds to substitute for the 4 per cent thirty-year coin bonds, sold by Secretary Carlisle under the contract with the Rothschild-Morgan syndicate.

The action of the house yesterday was the culmination of the exciting events which have occurred since the president sent his special message to Congress, which resulted in the report from the ways and means committee of the resolution to authorize the issue of the gold bonds. A special order was brought in as soon as the house met this morning to bring the resolution to a vote at 6 o'clock to-night. The debate upon the resolution, which lasted over five hours, was of an interesting, and at times, inflammable character.

The galleries were packed and there was much confusion on the floor, but the interest centered in the course which the Republicans would pursue, it being conceded that the fate of the resolution rested with them.

There was much maneuvering among their leaders. The Republicans west of the Alleghenies, led by Messrs. Hopkins and Cannon, of Illinois, started off with impetuous speeches against a gold bond that would discriminate against the bonds already issued. Mr. Reed and his eastern friends sought a private conference to rally all to united action. His plan was to allow the resolution to go to a third reading and then move to recommit it with instructions to report back a bill similar to the one which was submitted by him last week providing for 3 per cent. coin bonds. For a time it seemed possible that this arrangement would be agreed to, but after the stirring speech of Mr. Hepburn, of Iowa, the middle and western Republicans broke away, determined to defeat the third reading of the resolution, lest by some chance it might carry if it had passed the parliamentary stage. The eastern Republicans then decided to support it. The speeches of Mr. Wilson, Mr. Reed, Mr. Hopkins and Mr. Ryan were the features of the day.

An analysis of the vote shows that 89 Democrats and 31 Republicans (120 in all) voted in favor of the resolution, and 98 Democrats, 62 Republicans and seven Populists (167 in all) against.

Vote on the Bill.

The third reading of the resolution was refused, 120-167, as follows:

Yeas—Adams (Penn.), Aldrich, A. Babcock, Baldwin, Barnes, Bartholdt, Barwig, Beckner, Beltzhoover, Berry, Breckinridge, Brickner, Brosius, Bynum, Cadmus, Campbell, Caruth, Catchings, Causey, Chickering, Clancy, Clarg (Ala.), Cobb (Mo.), Coombs, Cooper (Fla.), Cooper (Ind.), Cornish, Covert, Crain, Curtis (N. Y.), Daniels, Davey, DeForest, Dingley, Draper, Dunn, Durborow, English (Cal.), Erdman, Everett, Fielder, Forman, Geary, Geisenhainer, Gillet (N. Y.), Gillet (Mass.), Goldzier, Gorman, Graham, Gresham, Griffin (Mich.), Grout, Haines, Hall (Minn.), Hammond, Harrison, Hayes, Hendrix, Henry, Kribbs, Lapham, LeFevre, Lockwood, Lynch, Martin (Ind.), Marvin (N. Y.), McCreary (Ky.), McGann, McKaig, Meyer, Montgomery, Morse, Mutchler, O'Neill (Mass.), O'Neill (Mo.), Page, Paschal, Patterson, Payne, Pearson, Pendleton (W. Va.), Pigott, Powers, Price, Quigg, Ray, Reed, Reilly, Reyburn, Richards (Ohio), Robinson (Penn.), Russell (Conn.), Ryan, Schermerhorn, Sickles, Sorg, Sperry, Springer, Stevens, Stone, Charles W., Stone, William A., Stone (Ky.), Storer, Strauss, Tarsney, Tracey, Turner (Ga.), Turpin, Updegraff, Wadsworth, Wanger, Warner, Washington, Walls, Wilson (W. Va.), Wise, Wolverton, Woomer, Wright. Total, 120.

Nays—Adams (Ky.), Aitken, Alderson, Alexander, Allen, Arnold, Avery, Bailey, Baker (Kan.), Baker (N. H.), Bell (Col.), Bankhead (Col.), Bell (Tex.), Black, Blair, Bland, Boatner, Boen, Bowens (Cal.), Bretz, Broderick, Bromwell, Brookshire, Brown, Bryan, Bundy, Bunn, Caminetti,Cannon (Col.), Cannon (Ill.), Capehart, Clark (Mo.), Cobb (Ala.), Cockrell, Coffeen, Cooper, Cox, Crawford, Curtis, Davis, De Armond, Denson, Dinsmore, Dockery, Dolliver, Donovan, Doolittle, Edmunds, Ellis (Ky.), Ellis (Ore.), Enloe, Epes, Fletcher, Funk, Fyan, Goodnight, Grady, Griffin (Wis.), Grosvenor, Grow, Hager, Hainer, Hall (Mo.), Hare, Harris, Hartman, Hatch, Haugen, Heard, Henderson (Ill.), Henderson (Ia.), Hepburn, Hermann, Hitt, Hooker (Miss.), Hopkins (Ill.), opkins (Pa.), Hudson, Hullick, Hull, Hunter, Hutheson, Ikirt, Islar, Johnson, N. D.), Kem, Keifer, Kyle, Lacey, Lane, Latimer, Lawsen, Layton, Lester, Linton, Little, Livingston, Loud, Loudenslager, Lucas, Maddox, Maguire, Mahon, Mallory, Marsh, McCleary,, McCulloch, McDearmon, McKeighan, Meaurin, McMillan, McNagny, McRae, Meikeljohn, Mercer, Meredith, Money, Moore, Morgan, Moses, Neill, Northway, Ogden, Pence, Pendleton (Tex.), Perkins, Pickler, Randall, Richardson (Mich.), Richardson (Tenn.), Ritchie, Robbins, Robertson (La.), Russell (Ga.), Sayers, Settle, Shell, Sibley, Simpson, Smith, Snodgrass, Stallings, Stephenson, Stockdale, Strait, Strong, Swanson, Talbert (S. C.), Tate, Tawney, Taylor (Ind.), Terry, Thomas, Tyler, Van Voorhis (N. Y.), Van Voorhis (O.), Walker, Waugh, Weadock, Wheeler (Ala.), Wheeler (Ill.), Whiting, Williams (Ill.), Williams (Miss.), Wilson (O.), Wilson (Wash.); total, 167.

A cheer went up from the opponents of the resolution as the result was announced. Mr. Bland moved to reconsider and lay that motion on the table, which was carried without division,

EXPENDITURES GROWING.

That "Comfortable Surplus" is Not so Comforting, After All.

Washington, Feb. 14.—There is something of a disposition to make light, at the Capitol, about the talk of a "comfortable surplus" in which the President and Secretary Carlisle are just now indulging. The fact is, that while there is something of an increase in the treasury receipts, the expenditures keep piling up with provoking regularity. While the receipts are running at a somewhat phenomenal rate for the customs business, the expenditures gallop along alarmingly. Last month the pensions payments were over $10,000,000, and this month they are starting off at the rate of half a million dollars a day. So, in the last month, despite the heavy receipts, the deficit was nearly $7,000,000. Part of this was charged to the heavy interest payments, but to the vexation of those who were hoping for a surplus in February, there is an average deficiency thus far of $300,000 a day. If it keeps up at this rate the February deficit will be about as large as those of preceding months.

The fact is, our expenditures keep piling up, in spite of every effort to keep them down. If there is any one thing that the leaders of the Democratic party in Congress have tried honestly to do, it has been to keep down the expenditures. Yet, look at the record of the last ten years, in round millions, and see how it has grown:

1884	$268,000,000
1885	264,000,000
1886	265,000,000
1887	269,000,000
1888	275,000,000
1889	299,000,000
1890	315,000,000
1891	332,000,000
1892	367,000,000
1893	382,000,000
1894	366,000,000

The expenditures have increased in the decade over a hundred millions per annum; in fact, nearly 50 per cent of increase, making the daily average, Sundays included, over $1,000,000 a day.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

SOME SHARP CRITICISM.

Inside Facts About the Recent Sale of Bonds.

Washington, Feb. 18.—It seems that the fifty-third Congress is to end its career in a storm of criticism. The first occasion in thirty years in which House, Senate and President have been simultaneously Democratic ends with a thorough contempt on the part of the people and of the members of that party itself as could be imagined. Coming in with a clear Democratic majority in both branches it joyfully set to work to rearrange the currency and business system of this country. What a mess they have made of it, the closed factories, the suspended business establishments, the thousands of unemployed workmen, the empty treasury and the general prostration of business testify.

It is unnecessary to recount the divisions in party policy, which have not only rent the Democracy asunder, but kept the country in a constant turmoil for two long years Everybody knows that, and knows it to his sorrow. Aside from a dozen people who have made money exporting gold and selling bonds, the other sixty-five million know it and will long remember it

And it seems that the term of this Congress is to close with as much division and dissatisfaction as has characterized any period of its existence. The closing struggles are with reference to the question of currency and the efforts to get money with which to meet the current expenditures. Among the developments which attend this are something astounding. No happening in this Congress of surprises and disgraceful proceedings have been more sensational or unsatisfactory. Secretary Carlisle and the President, as has been already announced, made an arrangement some days ago for a sale of bonds to certain parties in New York. This contract was made without advertising for bids. Heretofore, when there has been occasion for selling bonds the custom has been to give notice that at a certain date the government would receive bids for the purchase of bonds and would award them to the highest bidders. This time, however, a secret contract was made with a party of New York bankers, who represented foreign capitalists, and instead of getting the highest prices possible through competition, a price was fixed which was disgracefully low. The price realized for 4 per cent. bonds was only 104 1-2 for bonds having thirty years to run, while government bonds for the same rate of interest, with only twelve years remaining to run, were selling at 110. It is estimated that bonds of this class, upon this basis established by the markets of the world, should have brought 119 instead of the price at which they were sold, 104 1-2.

This was bad enough; that a secret contract should have been made for sixty million dollars worth of bonds at a price so much below what they would have brought in open market. But it was discovered that this contract was made through President Cleveland's law partners in New York, Bacon, Stetson and Tracy, the transaction which was doubtful wisdom became a scandal. When there was added to this astounding discovery the further fact that this remarkable contract contained a clause in which the secretary of the treasury agreed to give to these same parties an option on any other bonds the treasury might desire to sell within the next eight months, astonishment turned to indignation.

That clause of the contract was as follows:

"Should the secretary of the treasury desire to offer or sell any bonds of the United States on or before October 1, 1895, he shall first offer the same to the parties of the second part, but thereafter he shall be free from every such obligation to the parties of the second part."

No action of the present administration has been so much criticised by members of all parties. It is looked upon not merely as an error of judgment, but a scandal, a disgrace, a thing that reflects most painfully upon the President and others. The fact that this contract was made through the president's old law partners, and was actually signed by one of them, Mr. Stetson, as a witness, causes most severe criticism, especially in view of the fact that there is reason to feel that the bonds of this secret transaction were sold at such a low rate that the parties to it will make several million dollars on the transaction, a profit which the government itself should have made had the sale been made openly as has been the custom in the past. A very prominent Democrat speaking of the matter the morning of its publication said to your correspondent: "If Mr. Blaine had done a thing like this the capital would have been on fire with popular indignation."

So the fifty-third Congress, which came in with waving banners, shouts of exultation and promises of wonderful reform under thorough Democratic control, promises to go out with a record of business depression, ruined homes and hopes, disgraceful party dissensions and even worse than all that.

CARLISLE'S STATEMENT

In Reply to the Gorman Resolution.

Washington, Feb. 14.—Secretary Carlisle to-day sent to the Senate his reply to a resolution recently introduced by Senator Gorman asking among other things for information as to what portion of the gold reserve in the treasury on January 1, 1893, had been used for current expenditures, and how much of the fund realized from the recent sale of bonds has been so used, and the amount required to replace the money so used.

The secretary in the course of his answer says the original reserve, augmented by the gold proceeds of the sale of bonds, was diminished during the period of 25 months to the extent of $172,674,315, of which $105,002,143 was directly and indirectly devoted to current expenses, and $67,672,172, which had been converted into notes by the process of redemption, was still on hand.

"It is proper to state in this connection," says the secretary, "that when United States notes or treasury notes of 1890 were redeemed in gold, they were received into and held as part of the general cash assets in the treasury, the same as any other money belonging to the government, and under the acts of May 31, 1878, and July 14, 1890, they are paid out when necessary to defray the public expenses. Whenever it has been possible to do so, the redeemed notes have been used to procure gold coin by exchange with banks and other financial institutions, and in this way a large amount of gold was restored to the gold reserve fund during the summer of 1894, and some since that time."

A table submitted shows that of the total assets in the treasury in excess of certificates and treasury notes outstanding on July 1, 1893, were $160,450,681, and on January 1, 1894, $133,297,277. Of the first amount $95,485,413 was gold, and of the second $81,891,600. The cash balance in the treasury on December 31, 1894, available for the current expenses of the government, but not including the gold reserve fund, is given as follows:

Silver dollars and bullion, $7,650,305; fractional silver coin, $14,483,636; United States notes, $34,914,157; treasury notes of 1890, $28,369,950; national bank notes, $4,759,972; minor coin, $1,104,186; deposits in banks, $15,081,275; bonds and interest paid, $12,247, making a total, cents omitted, of $106,375,740.

The actual amount of gold in the treasury on July 1, 1894, was $64,873,024, and on January 14, 1894, 80,891,600.

The amount of gold received from the sale of United States bonds from January 1, 1894, to December 31, 1894, both inclusive, was $117,380,282.

The amount of treasury notes and United States notes redeemed in gold between the same dates was as follows: Treasury notes, $17,304,205; United States notes, $123,941,059; making a total of $141,745,105.

The cash balance of gold on this account on December 31, 1894, was $86,244,445.

The amount of United States notes and treasury notes in the treasury on January 1, 1894, exclusive of United States notes, held for the redemption of currency certificates outstanding, was $6,289,086. Adding to this $141,745,104, the amount of such notes redeemed to December 31, 1894, as above stated, and $45,117,738, the amount of like redemptions during the following months, gives a total of $193,151,928 of such notes available during the whole period exclusive of ordinary receipts. The amount of these notes remaining in the treasury on January 31, 1895, the date of the resolution, was $85,627,989, showing that of a total of $136,862,842 redeemed in gold from January 1, 1894, there have been paid out $107,723,939, and there was remaining in the treasury a balance of $79,338,903. Of the amount paid out $67,985,453 was for current expenses, and $39,538,486 was in exchange for other kinds of money, including gold. The report also shows that on July 1, 1894, the unexpended balances of appropriations aggregated $78,291,105, and the total amount available for expenditures on that date was $364,616,414, making the total available appropriation on July 1, 1894, $442,907,520.

The expenditures during the six months ended December 31, 1894, amounted to $186,952,480, leaving an unexpended balance on January 1, 1895, of $255,955,039.

FINANCE IN THE SENATE.

The Delaware Senator Stands by the President.

Washington, Feb. 18.—The senate was a center of interest to-day as a result of the warm discussion of the financial question and the personal criticisms of the President on Saturday. Mr. Vilas (Dem., Wis.), had a roll of manuscript and a pile of books before him ready to take up the financial debate where it was left off at the previous session.

Mr. Gray (Dem., Del.), who is recognized as close to the officials of the administration, took the floor. He expressed surprise that the senators from Massachusetts (Lodge and Wolcott), had so far gone out of their way to indulge in an assault upon the executive. The President

SENATOR GRAY.

had performed a duty incumbent upon him by the law. The law was such that any evasion of it would have been a plain dereliction of duty; Congress had made this law. It made it necessary to maintain the parity between the metals by redeeming in either. No sooner had Congress assembled than the President applied to Congress concerning the financial conditions. A bill was formed on the lines suggested in that message and the House saw fit to reject it.

Again the President applied to Congress. Mr. Gray read from the President's message urging patriotic and unpartisan action to meet the emergency.

"Does the senator think," interjected Mr. Stewart, "that the President has re-established confidence in affairs by hiring the assistance of a foreign syndicate?"

Mr. Gray said he would fully consider that point later. Proceeding with the President's message the senator read the specific statement that the law did not provide for bonds payable in gold. At that time Mr. Lodge had not complained of the conditions clearly set forth by the President, but had waited until now to present a scathing denunciation.

"Having thus applied to Congress," continued Mr. Gray, "having thus presented the situation to both branches of Congress, in appeals almost pathetic in their earnestness, the President was left alone to struggle with the condition and meet it."

The senator told of the tremendous drains of gold from the treasury, running up to $7,000,000 in one week shortly before this contract was made. From December 1 last up to the time of the contract, $17,000,000 was withdrawn, and of this only one-half was exported, showing that the other half was hoarded at home.

"Right here I want to ask," said Mr. Peffer, "is there any law which compels the secretary of the treasury to pay demand notes in gold instead of silver?"

"I have not said there is any such law," replied Mr. Gray. "I know of no such law. But the obligation to maintain the parity between the metals makes it absolutely incumbent to treat these metals equally."

"And this drain of gold continued," resumed Mr. Gray, "until the subtreasurer at New York reported that they could not hold out another day. Then came the great question. Was the country to go to a silver basis between sundown and sunup, or was it to secure the gold absolutely necessary to maintain the parity and exchange ability between the two metals. What would you have said if the President had not met that emergency and performed his duty? Would we have heard such an inadversions, such as those of Saturday, for not rescuing the country from the grave crisis then presented. Action was imperative and quick action. It was to be done in 24 hours. What time was there to advertise for bids for gold?"

Mr. Gray forcibly urged the gravity of the condition which compelled speedy action and an appeal to those who had the gold.

The text of the certificate amendment to the sundry civil bill is as follows:

"That in order to provide moneys not supplied from current revenues and miscellaneous receipts, and necessary for the execution of this act and necessary for the execution of any act, or all the other acts passed or to be passed during the present session of Congress appropriating money to be paid out of the treasury for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1896, and also in order to provide the moneys necessary to be paid out of the treasury on account of appropriations heretofore made for the fiscal years ending June 30, 1893, June 30, 1894, and June 30, 1895, and not covered into the treasury, the Secretary of the Treasury, with the approval of the President, be, and is hereby authorized to, from time to time, borrow on the credit of the United States such sums of money as may be necessary to meet the said expenditures, and to issue, sell and dispose of, at not less than par, for lawful money of the United States such an amount of certificates of indebtedness, payable to the bearer, of denominations of $20, $50 and $100, or any multiple of $100, and not exceeding $1,000, as may be needed for said purposes, bearing interest at the rate of not exceeding 3 per cent per annum, payable semi-annually, and redeemable at the pleasure of the United States after two years from their date; and the secretary of the treasury is hereby authorized, with the approbation of the President to cause such portion of said certificates as may be deemed expedient to be issued by the treasurer in payment of warrants in favor of public creditors, or other persons lawfully entitled to payment who are willing to receive such certificates in payment at par.

The secretary of the treasury may at his discretion under rules and regulations to be prescribed by him, sell and dispose of certificates herein authorized at designated depositories of the United States and at such postoffices as he may select; and the secretary shall use the monies received for such certificates for the purposes herein prescribed and for none other: Provided, that the total amount of such certificates shall not exceed one hundred millions of dollars, and provided further, that the power to issue such certificates shall terminate on the first day of July, 1896.

THE LAST REGULAR BILL.

Entire Deficiency Appropriations Nearly Nine Millions.

Washington, Feb. 16.—The House committee on appropriations to-day reported the general deficiency bill, the last of the regular appropriation bills of Congress. The bill appropriates $6,518,574, of which the principal appropriations are as follows: Treasury department, $1,150,415; War department, $230,500; Navy department, $109,283; Department of Justice, $2,364,430; Postoffice department, $1,282,148; government printing office, $408,400; judgment of the Court of Claims, $716,093; audited claims, $76,706. Under the Department of State is a clause "that the disbursement made to members and attaches of the Bering sea tribunal at Paris, Major E. W. Halford and John Foster, disbursing officers of said commission, under the authority and with the approval of the Secretary of State out of moneys heretofore appropriated shall be allowed by the comptroller of the treasury," which settles a controversy between the department and the accounting officers of the treasury.

For the commercial bureau of American Republics there is an item of $8,000, for the enforcement of the Chinese exclusion act, $5,000.

The following sums are provided for completing public buildings already under way: Fort Dodge, Ia., $1,500; Paris, Tex., $4,000; Richmond, Ky., $25,000; Springfield, Mo., $5,000.

For collecting the internal revenue including expenses under the oleomargarine act and for the inspection of tobacco exported, $75,000 is allotted, and for the customs service $600,000. The office of the eleventh census, it is provided, shall be abolished on March 4, 1895, and the terms of all employes cease, with the exception of a force not to exceed ninety, to complete the work under the direction of the secretary of the interior. The deficiency appropriations for United States courts are made each year. The principal items in this bill are: Fees of marshals, for 1895, $713,000; 1894, $195,450; 1893, $28,159. Marshals expenses, $140,000; fees of jurors, 1895, $100,000; fees of witnesses, 1895, $156,600; 1894, $75,706; support of prisoners, 1895, $50,000; 1894, $76,000; pay of bailiffs, 1895 $45,000; fees of district attorneys, 1895, $100,000; 1894, $54,000; fees of clerks, 1895, $120,000; fees of commissioners, 1895, $187,200; 1894, $40,181.

The principal item under the postoffice department is $925,000 for inland mail transportation by railroad routes exclusive of the Pacific railroads.

In addition to the sum recommended in this bill appropriations have been made during the present session to supply deficiencies in appropriation for the support of the government during the current and prior fiscal years as follows: December 24, 1894, printing, $100,000; December 24, 1894, eleventh census, etc., $400,000; January 25, 1895, urgent deficiencies, $1,864,421.

The total amount of deficiency appropriations for this session is therefore, $8,882,895.

The recommendation of Secretary Gresham for an appropriation of $425,000 for the payment of all claims by Great Britain growing out of the seizure of fur sealing vessels in Bering sea was called up in committee for the first time and the members declined to recommend any action upon it because they had not been able to look into the matter sufficiently to take action upon it intelligently.

WOOD IN NAVAL VESSELS.

The Subject Now Receiving Attention From the Government.

Washington, Feb. 16.—The board, of which Commander Bradford is senior member, convened by Secretary Herbert to consider subject of dispensing with wood in the construction of the naval ships now building, and also for the purpose of finding some suitable substitute for wood in places where it is impracticable to use metal is making fair progress. Since the naval action fought off the mouth of the Yalu river between the Chinese and the Japanese fleets, during which several ships were disabled and thrown out of action by serious fires on board, the matter has received much attention at home and abroad.

The German admiralty has convened a board to find some proper substitute for wood; in the meantime the use of wood on their ships has ceased altogether, even the furniture being made of iron and cork being used where a non-conductor is absolutely necessary. The English have not yet taken any definite action, but are casting about for some substitute for wood. The French, have, for a long time, used a minimum of wood and in all foreign ships less wood has probably been used than in those of our service.

The problem is not an easy one. While there is no doubt that the abolition of all combustible material will add to the fighting efficiency of ships of war, it is equally sure that if this were done they would be uninhabitable.

Owing to the good conducting properties of iron and steel, the living quarters, if not sheathed with some non-conductor, would become intensely cold in winter and very hot in summer.

Chemists and others are trying to produce an artificial wood. Manufacturers of fire-proof paints and liquids have given some very successful exhibitions of their wares. Surface protection of wood, however, when the wood becomes splintered by a hail storm of small projectiles, ever, is insufficient, and of no avail

A Favorable Report.

Washington, Feb. 15.—The Senate finance committee has agreed to report favorably the House bill repealing the one-tenth of a cent discriminating duty on sugar imported from bounty-paying countries.

Revised Their Custom Duties.

Washington, Feb. 18—Probably owing to the necessities engendered by internal war, the Peruvian government has again revised its customs duties, as well as the specific duties on exports.

Lamont, Iowa's, public school building burned while school was in session. Two pupils injured. Loss, $6,000.

CUTICURA, the Great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, the most effective of Skin Purifiers and Beautifiers, preserve, purify, and beautify the skin, scalp, and hair when all else fails. CUTICURA REMEDIES are of the utmost purity and delicacy, and especially appeal to the refined in every community.

Sold throughout the world. British depot: F. Newbery & Sons, 1, King Edward-st., London. Potter Drug & Chemical Corp., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A.

R R R

RADWAYS READY RELIEF

Radway's Ready Relief is safe, reliable and effectual because of the stimulating action which it exerts over the nerves and vital powers of the body, adding tone to the one and inciting to renewed and increased vigor the slumbering vitality of the physical structure, and through this healthful stimulation and increased action the CAUSE of the Pain is driven away, and a natural condition restored. It is thus that the Ready Relief is so admirably adapted for the Cure of Pain and without the risk of injury which is sure to result from the use of many of the so-called pain remedies of the day. Instantly

STOPS PAIN

allays inflammation and cures congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or mucous membranes. 50c per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

WOMEN IN COUNCIL.

Twenty Great Associations Are Represented.

Washington, Feb. 18.—The formal opening of the second triennial session of the National Council of Women of the United States began at the Metropolitan hotel to-day. Mrs. May Wright Sewall, its president, calling the meet-

MRS. MAY WRIGHT SEWALL. (President.)

ing to order. The council is a representative body composed of delegates from all the various associations of women throughout the country.

Among the twenty associations represented are the woman suffragists, the W. C. T. U., Universal Peace Union, Kindergarten union, various

MRS. FRANCES E. BAGLEY. (Vice President.)

social societies and missionary societies, the Wimodaughsis, Women Stenographers, National Council of Jewish Women, American Anti-Vivisection society, etc.

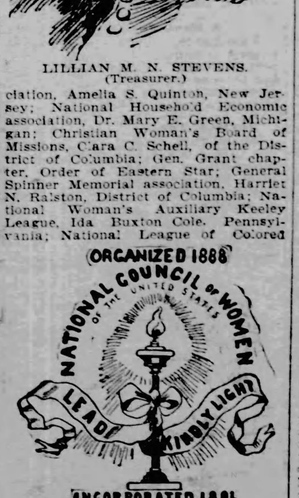
Seated on the platform and included among those in the audience were Susan B. Anthony, Frances E. Willard, Clara C. Hoffman, Margaret Isabel Sans, J. Ellen Foster, Rachel Foster Avery and Harriet T. Upton. There are also present a number of fraternal

MRS. ISABELLA CHARLES DAVIS. (Recording Secretary.)

delegates from organizations not in the council and most of the time of the opening session was occupied in hearing greetings from those organizations. These included the following: Legion of Loyal Women, Ellen Spencer Mussey, of this city; Woman's First Dental association, Dr. Edith Jewell, of this city; Woman's Foreign Missionary society, of the M. E. church, Mrs. A. H. Eaton, of Maryland; Women's National Indian asso-

LILLIAN M. N. STEVENS. (Treasurer.)

ciation, Amelia S. Quinton, New Jersey; National Household Economic association, Dr. Mary E. Green, Michigan; Christian Woman's Board of Missions, Clara C. Schell, of the District of Columbia; Gen. Grant chapter, Order of Eastern Star; General Spinner Memorial association, Harriet N. Ralston, District of Columbia; National Woman's Auxiliary Keeley League, Ida Buxton Cole. Pennsylvania; National League of Colored



THE COUNCIL'S SEAL.

Women, represented by fifteen delegates, Helen A. Cook, chairman; Ladies of the Maccabees of the World, Bina M. West, Michigan; Ladies of the Grand Army of the Republic, Nettie E. Gunlock, Illinois; Pacific Coast Woman's Press association, Sarah E. Reamer, California; Kings Daughters and Sons, Mary L. Dickinson, New York, and others. Representatives from the National Council of Women of Canada were also in attendance and occupied seats on the platform.

The triennial address of May Wright Sewall, of Indiana, the president of the council, concluded the morning session.

PLATT MEN IN CONFERENCE.

They Want to Unite Upon a Plan of Action.

New York, Feb. 18.—A conference was held in ex-Senator Platt's room at the Fifth Avenue hotel, attended by that gentleman, Senator Lexow, Chairman Edward Lauterbach, of the Republican county committee, and others of Mr. Platt's friends. The direct object of the conference was to map out a plan of campaign respecting the city legislation, particularly those bills now pending which are desired by Mayor Strong and the committee of seventy.

Mr. Platt assured those who spoke to him on the subject at the close of the conference that no definite action had been taken. That there was a strong difference of opinion expressed at the conference was generally understood after the conference.

The disturbing element was said to be Edward Lauterbach. The propositions he offered, it was understood, were retaliatory measures in the shape of a power of removal bill for the state, which would enable Governor Morton to appoint Republicans to offices now held by Democrats.

This was said to be the method proposed to set off Mayor Strong's appointment of William Brookfield to be commissioner of public works in this city.

Mr. Lauterbach, however, declined to be quoted, beyond the fact that nothing in the way of retaliatory legislation had been agreed upon.

AFTER FIVE WEEKS

The Delaware Senatorial Muddle Remains the Same.

Dover, Del., Feb. 18.—The fiftieth ballot in the fight for the United States senatorship of Delaware was taken to-day. It resulted as follows: Higgins, Rep., 8; Addicks, Rep., 5; Massey, Rep., 4; Wolcott, Dem., 7; Ebe W. Tunnell, Dem., 4. It will be five weeks to-morrow since the senatorial fight resolved itself into a deadlock and there appears to be no immediate prospect of it being broken.

It was rumored here that overtures had been made to both Addicks and Higgins by the Republican national committee to withdraw in favor of a third party acceptable to both candidates, but the rumor cannot be confirmed.

A FRIGHTFUL ACCIDENT.

Twelve Men Said to Have Been Fatally Burned at Ashland, Pa.

Ashland, Pa., Feb. 18.—West Bear Ridge mine at Mahaney Plane was the scene of a horrible explosion this morning. A gang of men were engaged in driving an air course when they broke through into a brass containing a large volume of gas. This was ignited by their lamps and the explosion followed, setting fire to the timbers of the air course, in which the men were working, thus shutting off all means of escape.

Six men have been taken out, all of whom it is feared will die.

IF RAIN SHOULD COME

There is Danger of a Flood on the Monongahela.

Pittsburg, Feb. 18.—The warm weather of the past few days has had its effect upon the ice in the rivers at this point. The ice in the Monongahela was fourteen inches thick, and in the Youghiogheny it reached a thickness of 23 inches. If the warm weather continues it will cause the ice to rot gradually and preclude the danger of a flood, but if rain sets in there is grave fear of a breaking up in the rivers, which will result in great loss to the boats, which are frozen in along the shores.

Money, Crops, Trade.

EXPORTS OF GOLD AND WITHDRAWALS HAVE BEEN STOPPED.

If This Change is Permanent Then the Business Outlook is Brighter Than It Has Been for Years—What R. G. Dun Says About Trade Conditions—Bradstreet on Finance.

New York, Feb. 16.—R. G. Dun & Co's. weekly review of trade says:

This week exports of gold and withdrawals from the Treasury have been almost entirely stopped by the contracts for purchases of gold from Messrs. Belmont and Morgan.

For the moment business only waits to know whether sales of American securities and withdrawals of gold from the treasury have been lastingly stopped by the remarkable increase of confidence.

The two obstacles which block the path just now are exceeding cheapness of farm products and restricted operations in the industries. There has been no gain in prices of farm products on the whole; corn is nominally half a cent higher, but with insignificant movement, while wheat also, with a movement hardly half of last year's, is a quarter of a cent lower for the week. Cotton, with continuing large receipts, remains unchanged.

Few words tell the old story; the corn crop is undeniably short, although probably a much larger supply than official reports indicate.

Wheat and cotton supplies are so far beyond the world's demands that extreme low prices are natural and any speculation for advance is greatly handicapped. Restricted purchases by the West and South naturally result.

The output of pig iron February 1 was 167,291 tons against 168,414 week of January 1, but the stocks remaining unsold were 718,073 tons against 645,468 January 1, and indicate a decrease of 16,137 tons in actual consumption weekly during the month of January.

Continued dullness is reported in cottons and a reduction of prices by the Amoskeag mills causes some hesitation. In the main the works are well employed, but with extremely scanty profits and considerable doubt whether the market will be found for accumulating stocks of some goods.

Trade in woolens is by no means satisfactory, though fairly large volume in medium and low grades, but prices have been generally reduced, and competition with cheap foreign goods is felt somewhat more. Sales of wool continue within about a sixth of a week's normal supply for Eastern mills, amounting to 5,068,400 pounds, of which 2,595,600 were domestic. Fine fleece are not stronger and sales of Ohio XX are quoted at 16 1-2c. Failures for the week were 270 in the United States, against 323 last year, and 51 in Canada against 55 last year.

Bradstreet on Finance.

New York, Feb. 16.—Bradstreet's Financial Review says: The heavy snows of the last few weeks have aggravated the business position of Western lines in general; the car movement on some of the important roads having dwindled to almost nothing. This is reflected by a generally bearish feeling in regard to the granger stocks, although in none of this group, with the exception of Northwest did the selling seem to develop any pressure of long stock. It may also be noted that Western railroad authorities, while admitting the unfavorable nature of present conditions, have been somewhat encouraged by the prospect that the exceedingly heavy snows of this winter tend to improve the outlook for the next crop and thus stimulate business throughout the Western region.

The only other department of the market in which there has been any activity was the industrials. The manipulation of sugar has been principally in the hands of an individual trader and was confined to narrow limits until the close of the week, when what seemed to be Washington selling, developed itself, based ostensibly upon the belief that the bill removing the 1-10c differential duty would pass the Senate. American tobacco was somewhat of a feature, dropping from 85 3-4 to 87 3-4. The rumor in this connection is that a large inside interest was liquidating and it was also intimated that the annual report of the company would furnish reasons for such action. The company's annual meeting, however, presented the familiar spectacle of the absence of a quorum and was adjourned until March 15.

U. S. Cordage securities also showed further weakness, the common stock dropping to 2 7-8. Rumors were circulated that a receivership and liquidating are inevitable and though officers state positively that the company is under no embarrassment and is merely affected by the general slackness of trade, the action of the securities tends to keep up a very uncertain feeling in regard to the company's future. Attempts have been made to mark down distillers and some misrepresentation seems to have prevailed in regard to the borrowing of a small amount of money by the receivers and their policy toward holders of rebate vouchers. Chicago Gas has been somewhat affected by reports that the new management will be likely to take a conservative course and reduce the dividend rate for a time at least.

The coal stocks were affected by reports that the proposed combination was virtually a failure. Jersey Central being especially weak on Friday.

IRON TRADE REVIEW.

First Half of February More Encouraging Than January.

Cleveland, Feb. 15.—The Iron Trade Review this week will say: Two weeks of February have brought more encouragement to the iron trade than was to be found in the course of January business; yet all statements are merely comparative. There are intimations of what some of the more important railroad lines will do in the rail and car markets, but nothing that has materialized up to this time in these directions has made any impression. Bridges, elevated work, office structures and shipbuilding have furnished the bulk of the tonnage that has gone into the mills since the year opened. Add to these the requisitions for agricultural machinery, for cast pipe, for wire and wire nails, and the main avenues into which mill products have gone have been named.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE BLADE,
Toledo, O., Feb. 19, 1895.

The following shows the changes in government bonds during the past week:

	Feb. 19.	Feb. 12.
U. S. 5's, coupons	113¾	114¾
U. S. 5's, registered	113¾	114¾
U. S. 4's, coupons	111¾	110
U. S. 4's, registered	110⅞	110
U. S. 2's, registered	95	95
Pacific 6's of '95	100 bid	100

Condition of the Grain Market at the Close To-Day.

Wheat opened rather steady to-day, but the market weakened soon after the opening on large Northwestern receipts, but cables were up a little which gave a better feeling to the markets and for a time they gained a fraction, but toward the close on realizations, prices eased.

Export clearances to-day, wheat, 260,541 bushels; flour, bbls., as wheat, 155,100 bushels, or, in the aggregate, 415,647 bushels.

Receipts in the Northwest, 171,200 bushels, with 550 cars on track, on track same date last year, 223.

Local exporters at St. Louis were re ported as re-selling.

Bradstreets shows: Wheat, east of the Rockies, decrease, 2,163,000 bushels; west of the Rockies, 507,000. Europe decreased 12,000 bushels.

Russian wheat shipments, 1,600,000 bushels; previous week, 2,560,000 bushels.

Corn started in with a weak tone on liberal receipts, and afterward showed a little better feeling with wheat, but toward the close weakened. At Chicago, Feburary corn was worth 42 1-8c, nominal; May, 44 1-8c, 44 3-4c, then 44 1-2 @44 3-8c. At New York, May corn opened at 48 1-2c, rose to 48 7-8c, and eased to 48 3-8c bid.

Prices of wheat to-day:

	Opened	Highest	Lowest	Close
Feb.				55¾
Toledo	n55¾	n55¾	n55¾	n55¾
Chicago	n50⅝	n50⅝	n50⅛	n50⅛
May				
Toledo	53¾	54	53¾	53¾
Chicago	52¼	53	52¼